CARTOON NETWORK
BLOCK PARTY!
READ ALL ABOUT IT!
DC

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CARTOON NETWORK BLOCK PARTY!

READ ALL ABOUT IT!

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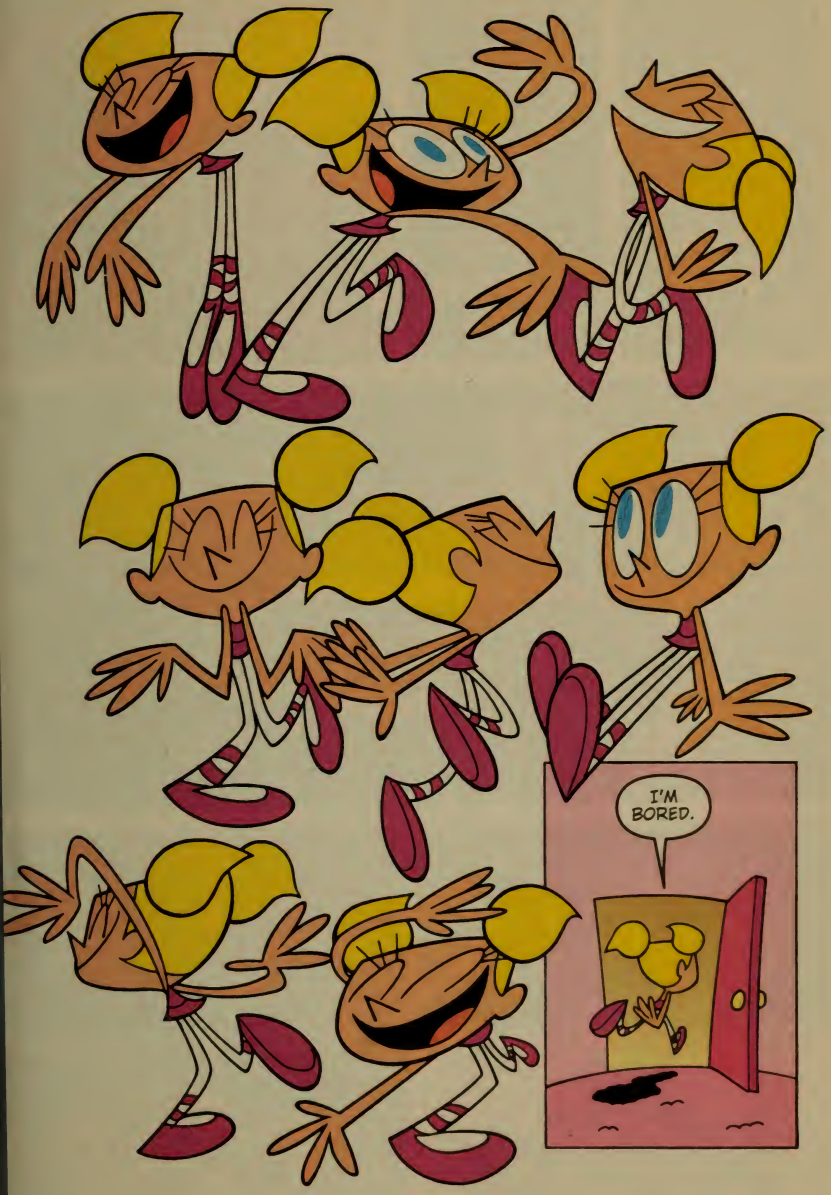
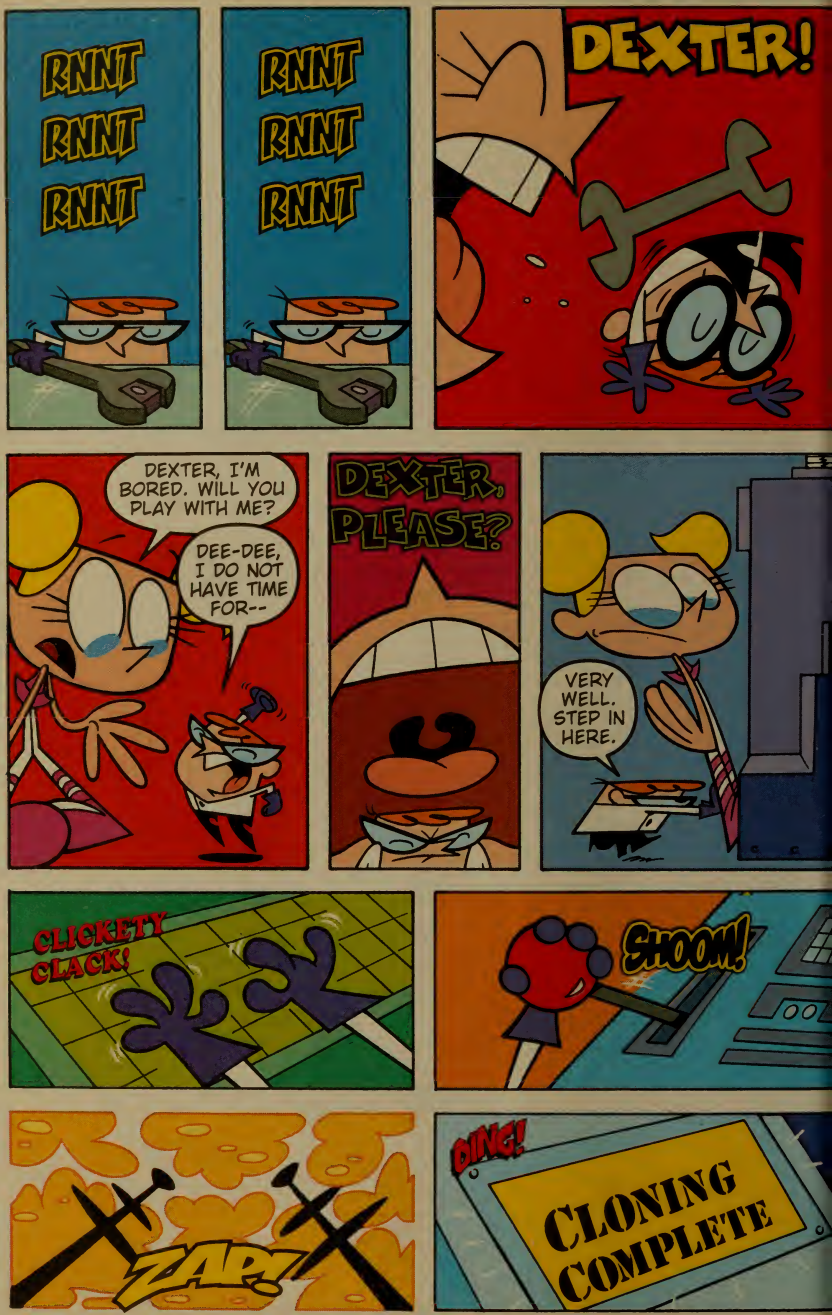
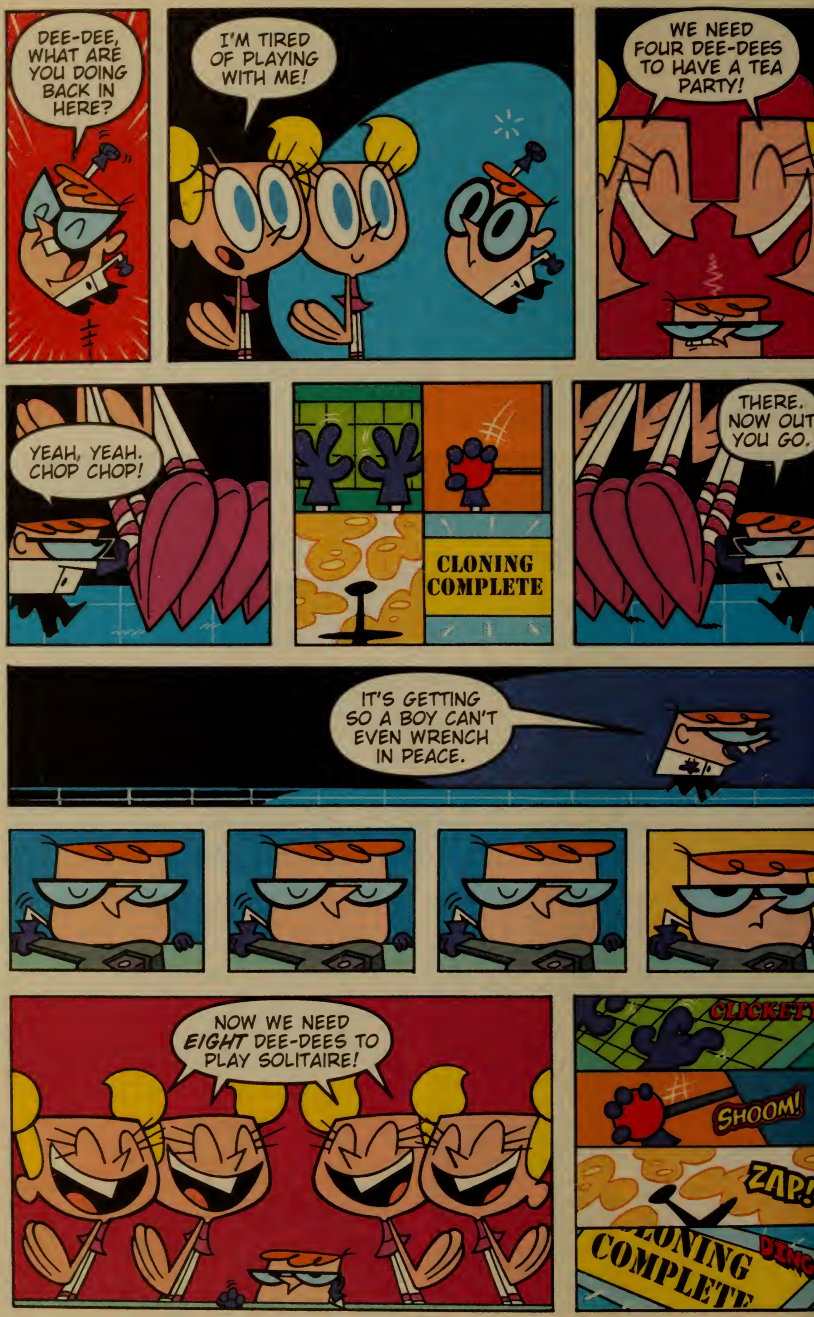
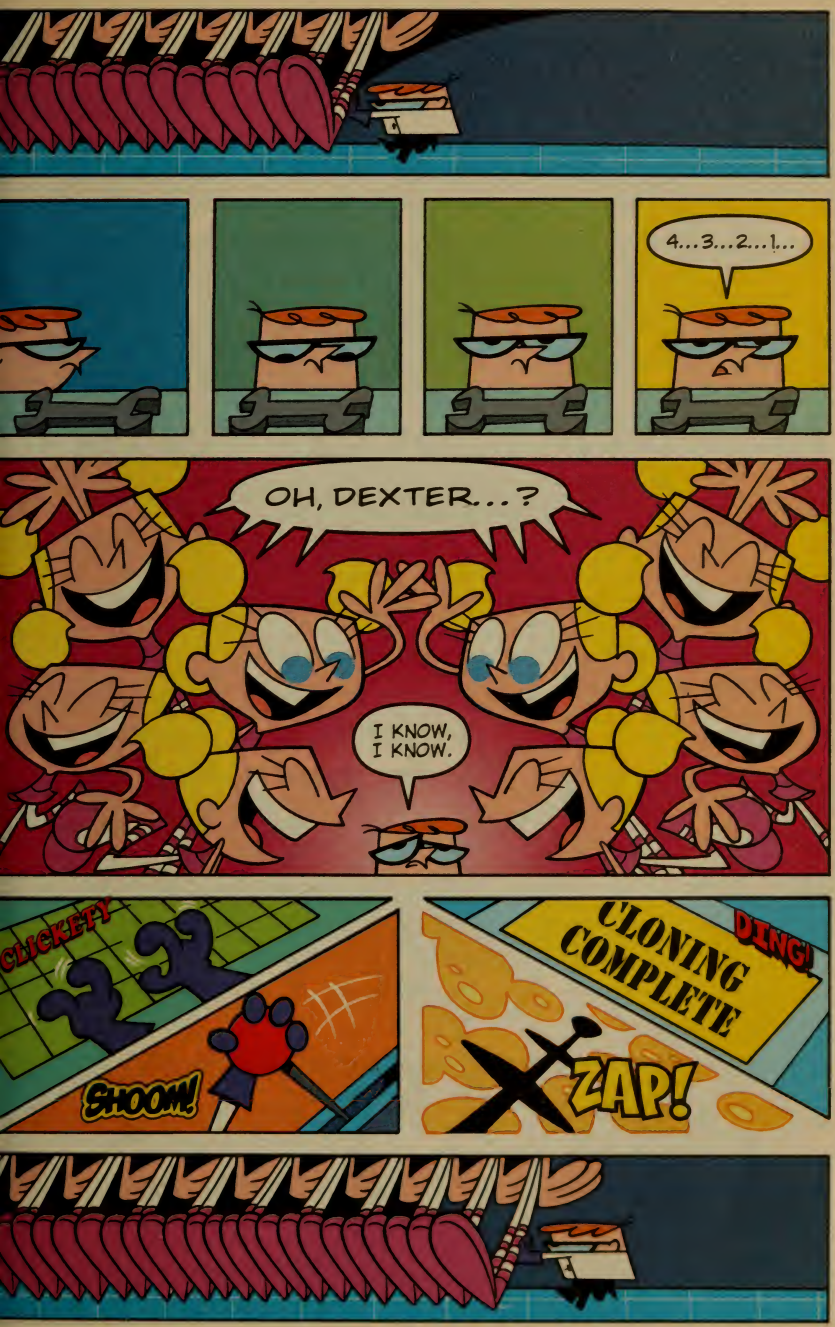

I'M BORED.

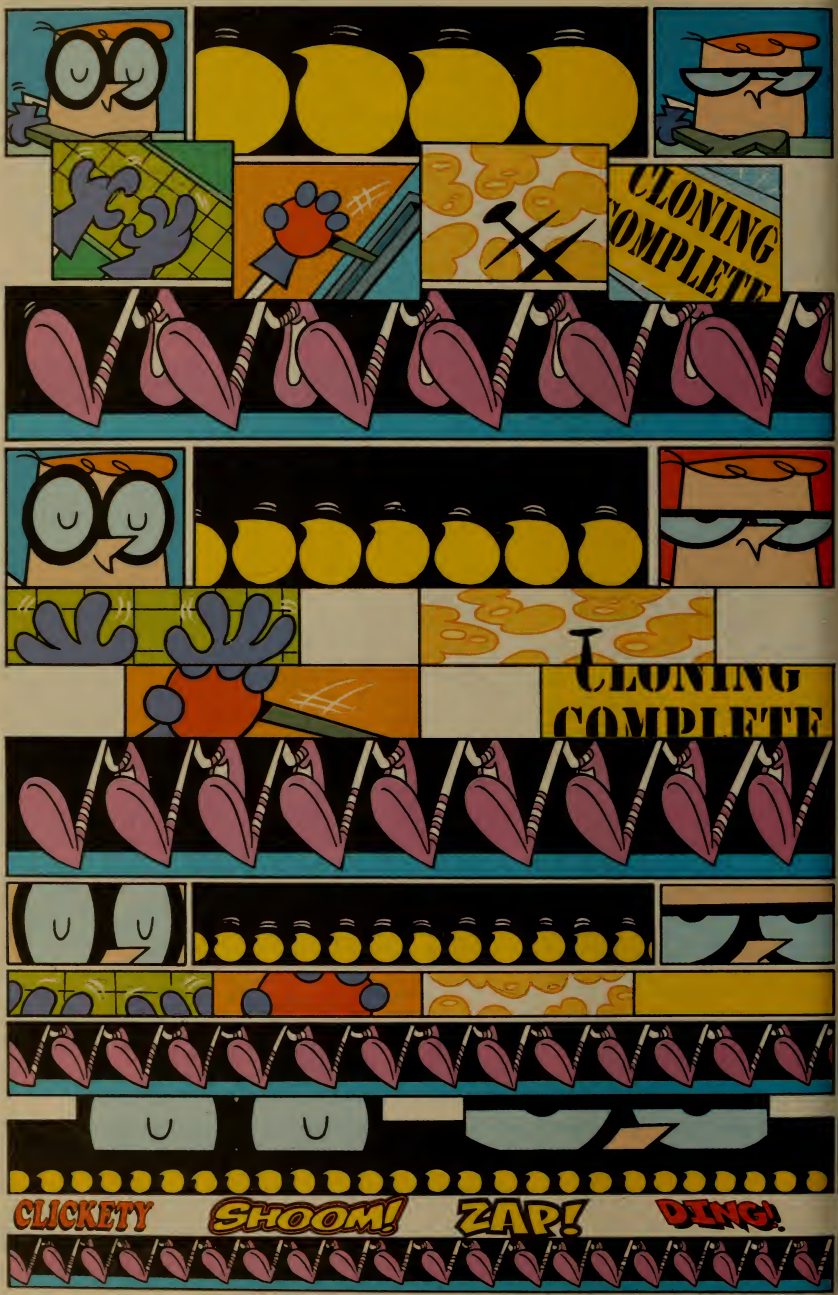

RNNT
RNNT
RNNT
RNNT
RNNT
RNNT
DEXTER!
DEXTER, I'M BORED. WILL YOU PLAY WITH ME?
DEE-DEE, I DO NOT HAVE TIME FOR--
DEXTER, PLEASE?
VERY WELL. STEP IN HERE.
CLICKETY CLACK!
SHOOM!
ZAP!
DING!
CLONING COMPLETE

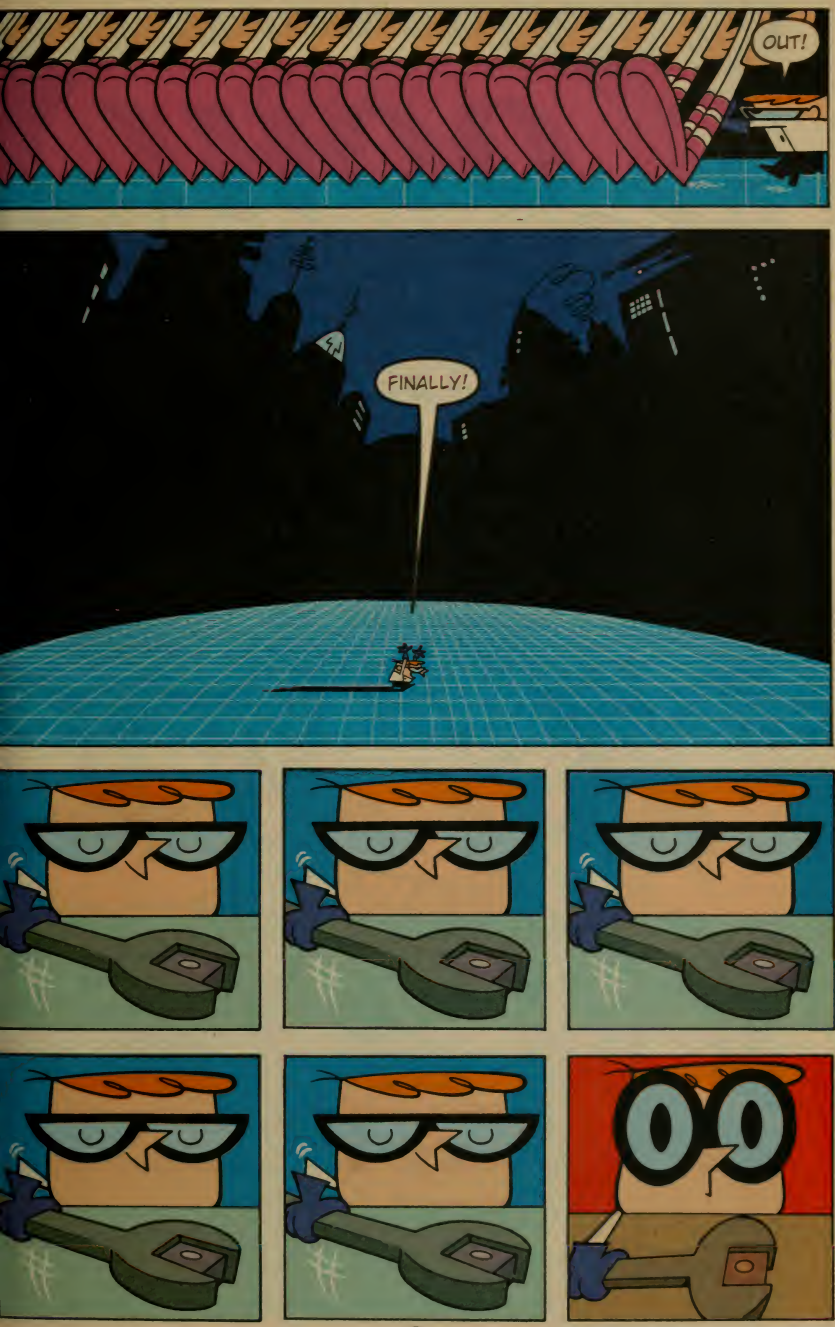
LEAVE ME ACLONE!

Writer - Swenlin
Pencils - Savino
Inks - Albrecht
Letters - Cline
Colors - Zylonol
Assists - Richards
Edits - MacDonald/Hilty
Dexter's Lab created by
Genndy Tartakovsky


DEE-DEE, WHAT ARE YOU DOING BACK IN HERE?
I'M TIRED OF PLAYING WITH ME!
WE NEED FOUR DEE-DEES TO HAVE A TEA PARTY!
YEAH, YEAH. CHOP CHOP!
CLONING COMPLETE
THERE. NOW OUT YOU GO.
IT'S GETTING SO A BOY CAN'T EVEN WRENCH IN PEACE.
NOW WE NEED *EIGHT* DEE-DEES TO PLAY SOLITAIRE!
CLICKETY
SHOOM!
ZAP!
DING!
CLONING COMPLETE

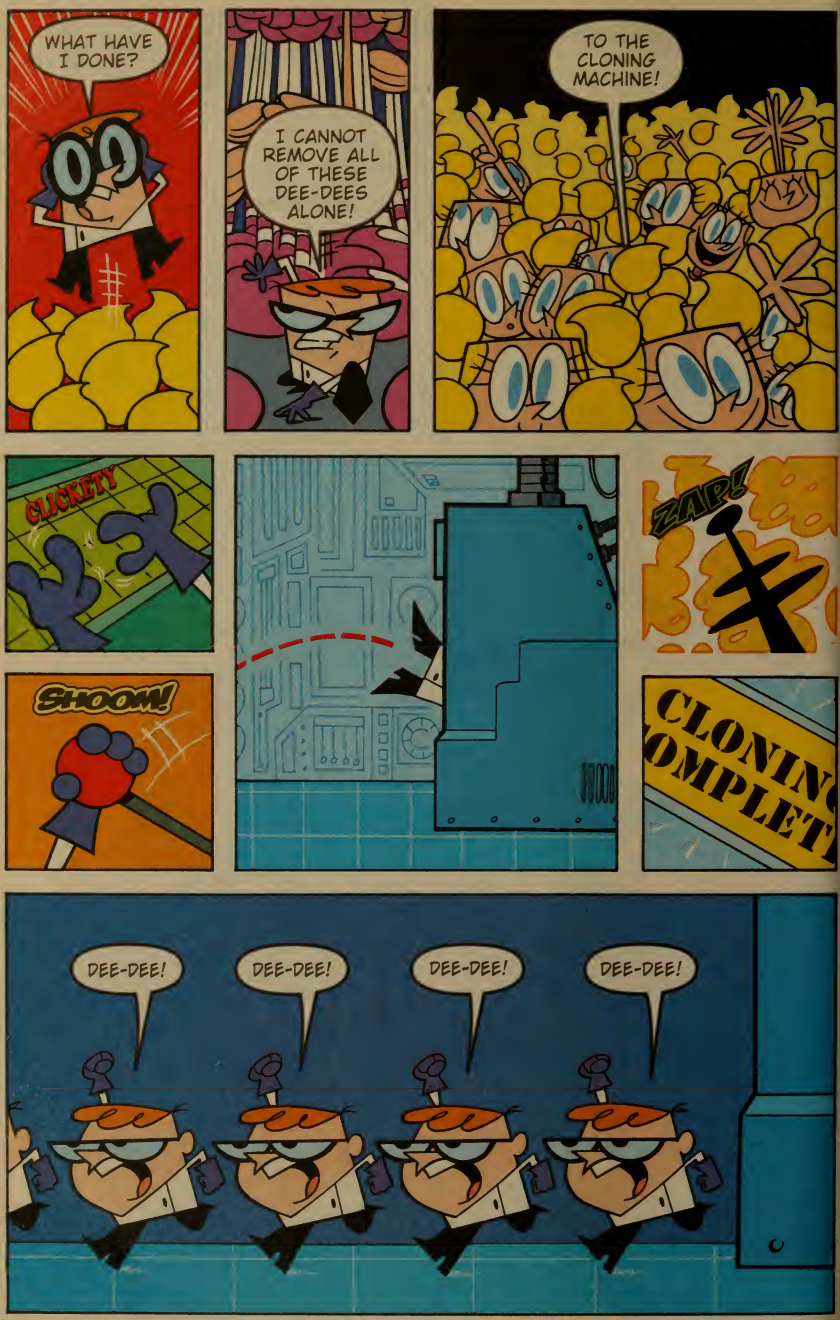

4...3...2...1...
OH, DEXTER...?
I KNOW, I KNOW.
CLICKETY
SHOOM!
CLONING COMPLETE
DING!
ZAP!

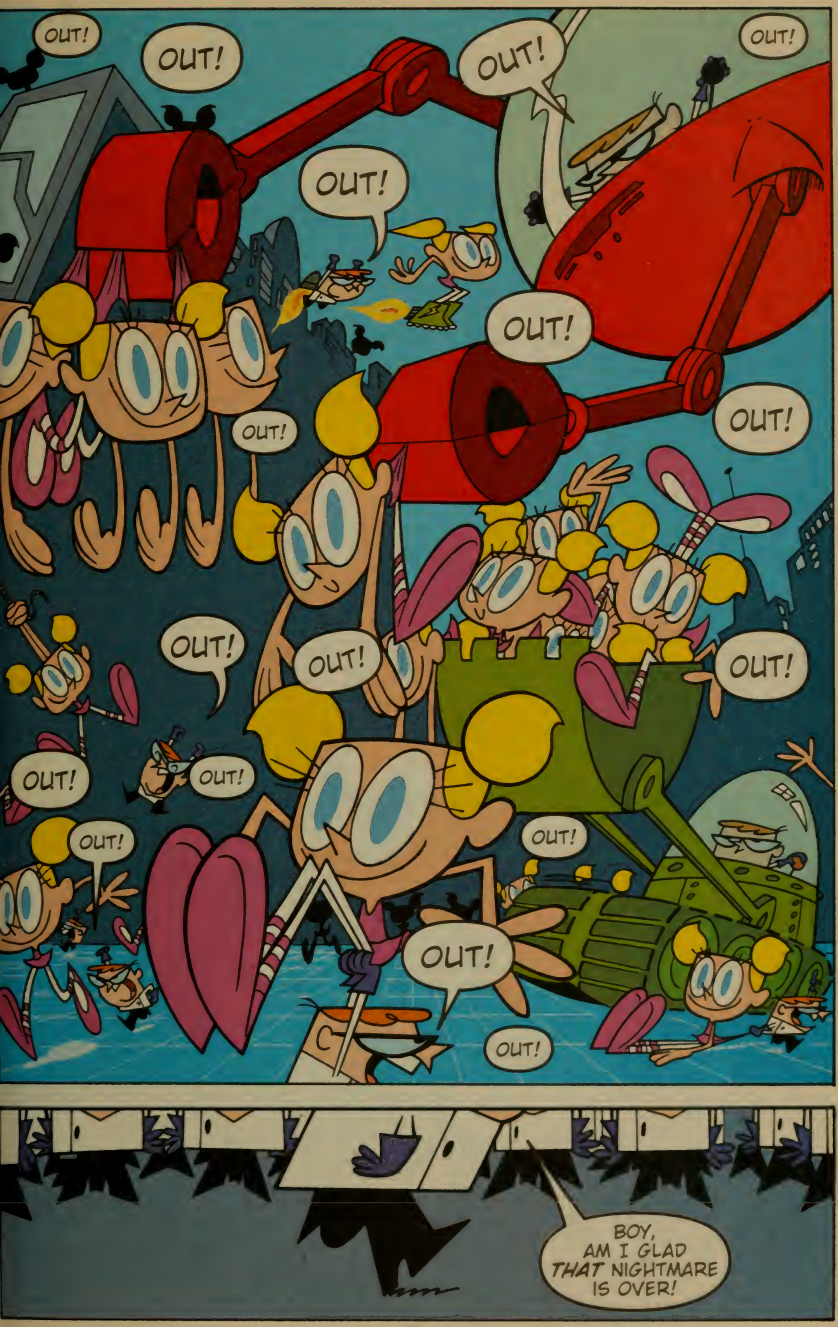

CLONING COMPLETE
CLONING COMPLETE
CLICKETY
SHOOM!
ZAP!
DING!

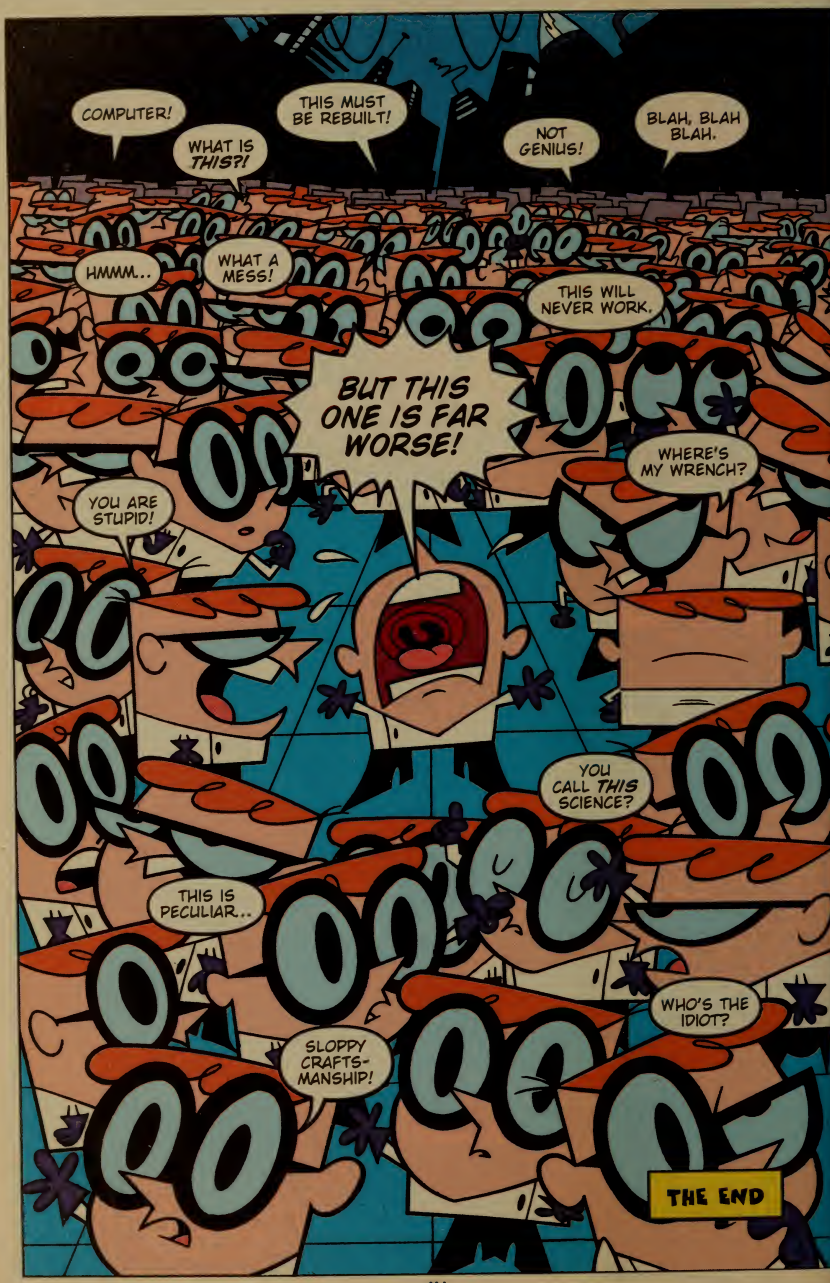

OUT!
FINALLY!

OOH!

WHAT DOES THIS BUTTON DO?!?


WHAT HAVE I DONE?
I CANNOT REMOVE ALL OF THESE DEE-DEES ALONE!
TO THE CLONING MACHINE!
CLICKETY
ZAP!
SHOOM!
CLONIN
OMPLET
DEE-DEE!
DEE-DEE!
DEE-DEE!
DEE-DEE!


OUT!
OUT!
OUT!
OUT!
OUT!
OUT!
OUT!
OUT!
OUT!
OUT!
OUT!
OUT!
OUT!
OUT!
OUT!
OUT!
OUT!
OUT!
BOY, AM I GLAD THAT NIGHTMARE IS OVER!


COMPUTER!
WHAT IS THIS?!
THIS MUST BE REBUILT!
NOT GENIUS!
BLAH, BLAH BLAH.
HMMM...
WHAT A MESS!
THIS WILL NEVER WORK.
BUT THIS ONE IS FAR WORSE!
WHERE'S MY WRENCH?
YOU ARE STUPID!
YOU CALL THIS SCIENCE?
THIS IS PECULIAR...
WHO'S THE IDIOT?
SLOPPY CRAFTS-MANSHIP!
THE END

SECRET ED-MIRER
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VINCENT DEPORTER..... PENCILLER
ANGUS BUNGAY..... INKER
SERGIO GARCIA..... LETTERER
DIGITAL CHAMELEON..... COLORIST
HARVEY RICHARDS..... ASST EDITOR
JOAN HILTY..... EDITOR
ED ED N EDDY CREATED BY DANNY ANTONUCCI
HAVE YOU EVER SEEN ANYBODY AS BEAUTIFUL AS ME - BEAUTY, THE GODDESS OF BEAUTY? HAVE YOU, JIMMY?
OH, LET'S TRADE PLACES, SARAH! I DON'T WISH TO BE CUPID ANY LONGER! THIS DIAPER'S GIVING ME A RASH!
AND I SO DISLIKE WEAPONS...
THEY'RE SO NEANDERTHAL!
GRACIOUS!
TA-WANG!!!

EDS' TOASTERS
104
ER, EDDY, PERHAPS HOMEMADE TOASTERS AREN'T ALL THE RAGE AFTER ALL?
SHUT UP, SOCKHEAD!
INCOMING!
EVERY ED FOR HIMSELF!!
STAY BACK, OFFENDING OBJECT OF THE SKIES!
THWAP!!
I'M HIT!
EDDY, IT'S A TOY ARROW. YOU'VE HARDLY SUFFERED A MORTAL WOUND!
THIS IS IT, FELLAS...I'M GOIN' WEST!
LOOK! THE TOY BRINGS US A MESSAGE!

CAN YA DECIPHER ITS CRYPTIC MESSAGE, DOUBLE-D?
YEAH, BRAINSTEIN, WHO'S TRYIN' TO KILL US?
"I WILL BE BLUE, LEST YOU KNOW IT'S TRUE, I HAVE AN UNQUENCHABLE FONDNESS FOR YOU."
WHAT KINDA GIBBERISH IS THAT?
UNLESS I'M READING THIS WRONG, EDDY, AND I CERTAINLY AM NOT...
...IT SEEMS THIS MISSIVE IS A DECLARATION OF LOVE!
LOVE?!?
EDDY'S GOT A GIRLFRIEND, EDDY'S GOT A GIRLFRIEND!
TH-POCK!
LISTEN, YOU LUNKHEADS, I AIN'T GOT NO SQUEEZE!
WELL, IT DOES SEEM AS THOUGH YOU MAY HAVE A SECRET ADMIRER!
OH YEAH? HOW D'YA KNOW THIS WAS AIMED AT ME?
GASP!
GRAVY!

ALTHOUGH IT IS A RARE OCCASION INDEED, EDDY IS CORRECT!
THIS COULD HAVE BEEN AIMED AT ANY ONE OF US...
BUT WHICH ONE?
CERTAINLY, NOT ME!
IT CAN'T BE ME.
I AM TOO STINKY!
OBVIOUSLY, WE SIMPLY NEED TO DETERMINE WHO SENT IT IN ORDER TO IDENTIFY ITS RECIPIENT!
WE'LL MAKE A LIST OF SUSPECTS AND BEGIN AN ELIMINATION PROCESS.
FIRST OFF, I THINK WE CAN ELIMINATE SARAH.
EW!
MY SISTER DOESN'T EVEN LIKE ME!
THEN THERE'S NAZZ...
NAZZ...
NAZZ...
EXCUSE ME, GENTLEMEN...
I'M ED!
UH, I THINK I HEAR MY MOM CALLING...

CAN LOVE BE SO SIMPLE?
NAZZ
MODEL BUILDER
MONSTER KIT
PSSSHTTT!
SWEEEEEET!
BARRY WHITE
WHAT FEMALE COULD RESIST FRESHLY LAUNDERED FOOTWEAR?
SIGH
SOCKS
SLANTS
STICK ENVELOPPES
BIG ENVELOPPES
for NAZZ

I'VE GOT A MONSTER!
GULP!
A-HEM!
RIDICULOUS EDDY, YOU HORRIFY ROLF'S GOAT!
WHOOOPH!
BAAAAAAH!
MERCIFUL HEAVENS!
MY PANTS ARE HEAVY!
BOOF!
HEY! WHAT'S WITH THIS LETTER, DOUBLE-D?
VICTOR! RETURN TO ROLF! VICTOR!
OH DEAR...

YOU, WRITIN' TO NAZZ?
WELL, I CANNOT DENY REACHING THE CONCLUSION THAT YOU TWO ALSO REACHED...
...EACH ONE OF US THOUGHT NAZZ'S NOTE WAS INTENDED FOR HIM!
AS IF SHE'D GIVE A NICKEL ABOUT YOU, SOCKHEAD! IT'S FER ME!
YOU'RE BOTH SO WRONG, IT MAKES ME HUNGRY!
GENTLEMEN! DON'T YOU SEE THAT THIS ILL-FATED ROMANCE IS THREATENING OUR VERY FRIENDSHIP?
WE SHOULDN'T FIGHT LIKE THIS!
BUT SOMEONE THE NOTE WAS FOR, WAS IT NOT BEFORE, FOR THE NOTE IS FOR WHO?
WE'LL JUST HAVE TO ASK NAZZ WHO!
HI GUYS! WHATCHA DOIN'?
DUHH...

OKAY... IDEA!
HEY, JONNY! HOW WOULD PLANK LIKE TO DO HIS COUSIN A FAVOR?
PLANK, YOU DIDN'T TELL ME YOU HAD A COUSIN.
UH...YEAH, PLANK'S GOT A DISTANT COUSIN HERE, FROM THE PAPERY SIDE OF THE FAMILY, SEE?
AND HE CAN'T REMEMBER WHERE HE WAS S'POSED TO GO TODAY, SEE. SO WE WERE WONDERING...
...IF HE COULD KINDLY ASK NAZZ WHICH ONE OF US HE IS SUPPOSED TO GO TO?
GWAN!
PLANK SAYS HE'LL DO IT, BUT HE CAN'T REMEMBER HIS MOTHER EVER MENTIONING A COUSIN!
THAT'S NOT MY HANDWRITING -- I DIDN'T SEND THIS NOTE!
BUT IF IT WASN'T NAZZ....
...THAT ONLY LEAVES...
THE KANKER SISTERS?
PLEASE, SARAH? TRADE? PLEASE?
HOW LONG DO YOU THINK WE'LL NEED TO STAY DOWN HERE, EDDY?
SOMETHING IS SWIMMING IN MY SOCKS.
LONG ENOUGH FOR THE KANKERS TO GROW UP AND MOVE AWAY!
THE END?

NOW TO DELIVER THE MESSAGE!

CODENAME: KIDS NEXT DOOR

OPERATION: M.E.S.S.A.G.E.

(MUST EFFECTIVELY STOP SISTER'S ASSUREDLY GRIM ERRAND)

WRITER: MR. WARBURTON
PENCILER: MAURICE FONTENOT
INKER: JARED DEAL | LETTERER: ROB LEIGH | COLORER: HEROIC AGE
ASST. EDITOR: HARVEY RICHARDS | EDITOR: JOAN HILTY
CODENAME: KIDS NEXT DOOR CREATED BY MR. WARBURTON

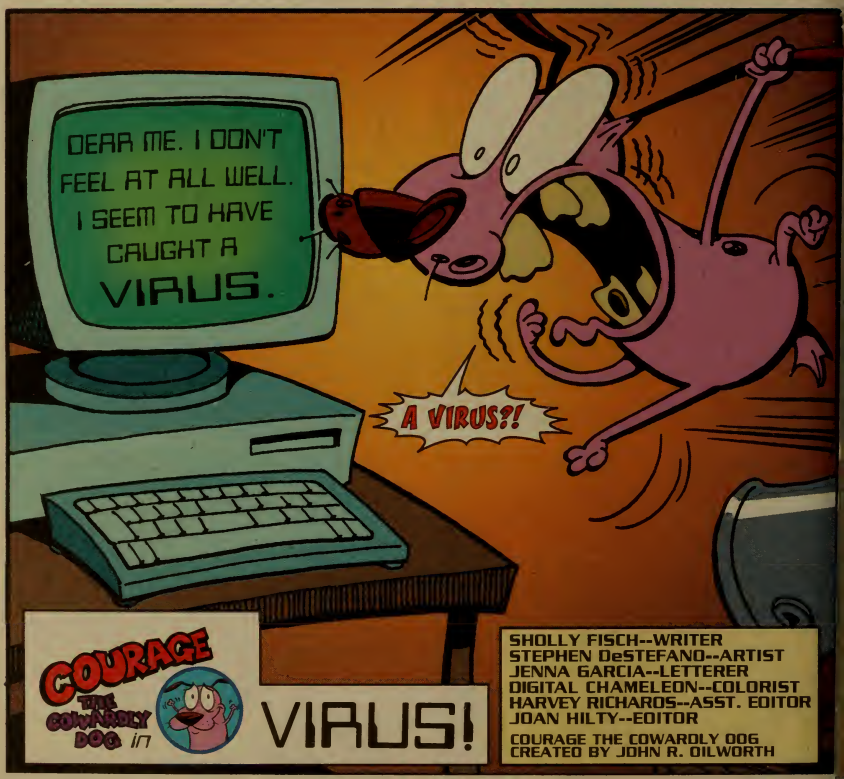
ALL RIGHT, SIS! HAND OVER THE SECRET MESSAGE YOU'RE DELIVERING!
OOOOF!
HEEE-YAAAAAA!
EVEN IF I *DID* HAVE A MESSAGE YOU'D BE INTERESTED IN, DO YOU THINK I'D JUST *GIVE* IT TO YOU...
...WITHOUT A FIGHT?
CLICK

BATTLE READY ARMOR...
ON!
GYAAAAAAAAAAA!
RAAAAA!
BRA-KOOOM

HA HA--
HA HA--
OOOF!
GURK!
YOINK
DOOF
FRA-ZAP
CHOOM
NICE TRY, BABIES NEXT DOOR. NEXT TIME BRING SOMEONE WHO KNOWS HOW TO FIGHT!

WELL, I GUESS WE'LL NEVER FIND OUT WHAT WAS WRITTEN IN YOUR SISTER'S MESSAGE!
NEVER SAY "NEVER," NUMBUH TWO!
LOOK WHAT I GRABBED WHILE CREE WAS BUSY BEATING THE STUFFING OUT OF US!
YOU GOT IT OFF HER?!?
OPEN IT! READ IT! READ IT!
GO ON, NUMBUH FIVE! READ IT!
IT SAYS...
IT'S PROBABLY THE BLUEPRINTS FOR SOME KIND OF NEW ADULT ORBITAL BATTLE STATION!
"DEAR JULIE, ISN'T BRAD FROM HOMEROOM CUTE!?!?!"
NUMBUH THREE! I THOUGHT YOU SAID CREE WAS DELIVERING AN IMPORTANT MESSAGE!
WELL, IT'S IMPORTANT TO KNOW SHE'S GOT BAD TASTE! THAT BRAD GUY'S GOT, LIKE, ELEVENTY BILLION PIMPLES! YUCK!
END TRANSMISSION

KNOCK KNOCK KNOCK
I'LL GET IT!
YES? CAN I HELP Y--
YYYYYYYYYYYYYYY!
GOOD EVENING. ALLOW ME TO INTRODUCE MYSELF.
I AM LONG JOHN LONGJOHNS, AND THIS IS MY BAND OF SPECTRAL PIRATES!
SLAM!
OH, MY. WHO COULD THAT BE...?
GHOST PIRATES!
HOW DO YOU GET RID OF GHOST PIRATES?!



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STEPHEN DeSTEFANO--ARTIST
JENNA GARCIA--LETTERER
DIGITAL CHAMELEON--COLORIST
HARVEY RICHAROS--ASST. EDITOR
JOAN HILTY--EDITOR

COURAGE THE COWARDLY DOG CREATED BY JOHN R. DILWORTH

OHHHHH, THIS MEANS *TROUBLE*, OR MY NAME'S *CHANA TOVA BOSSANOVA*...
...AND IT'S *NOT*.
I'VE GOTTA GET RID OF THIS *VIRUS!*

THERE! THAT SHOULD HELP.
NOW, MAYBE MURIEL--

MURIEL!
THE GHOST PIRATES!

AAAAAAAAAAAAAH!

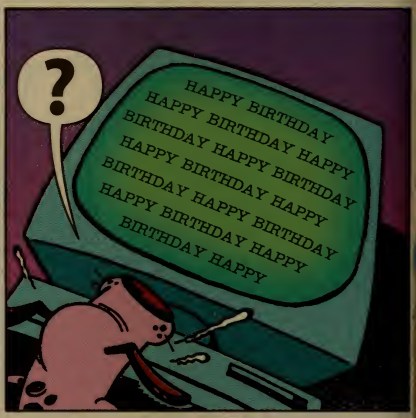
SHE'S PROBABLY BEEN *KEELHAULED* BY NOW! OR WALKED THE *PLANK!* OR DONE THEIR *LAUNDRY!*
I'M A *BAD* DOG!
I'M--

...THEN STRAIGHT FOR ABOUT *THREE THOUSAND MILES*, UNTIL YOU SEE THE SPANISH MAIN! YOU CAN'T MISS IT!

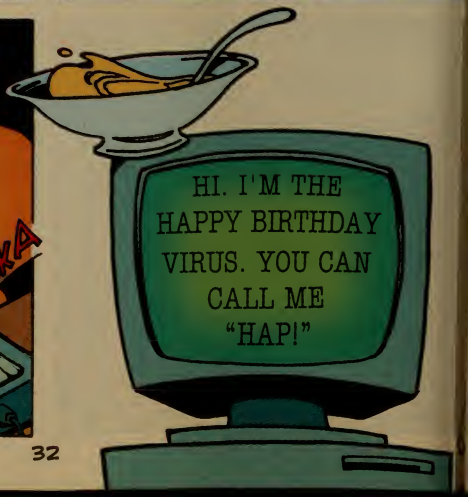
WHEW!
WELL, BACK TO THE COMPUTER...

HEY! CHICKEN SOUP! JUST THE THING FOR A VIRUS!

HERE YOU GO, COMPUTER! OPEN UP--


?
HAPPY BIRTHDAY HAPPY BIRTHDAY HAPPY BIRTHDAY HAPPY BIRTHDAY HAPPY BIRTHDAY HAPPY BIRTHDAY HAPPY BIRTHDAY HAPPY BIRTHDAY HAPPY

WHAT'S GOING ON?!
TICKA TICKA
TICKA


HI. I'M THE HAPPY BIRTHDAY VIRUS. YOU CAN CALL ME "HAP!"

Y'STOOPID DOG! WHERE'S M'DERN SOUP?!
THERE IT IS!
NOW, EUSTACE...
CAIN'T TURN M'BACK FER A MIN—
ZZZZZZZAPP!
HAPPY BIRTHDAY HAPPY BIRTHDAY
HAPPY BIRTHDAY HAPPY BIRTHDAY
HAPPY BIRTHDAY HAPPY BIRTHDAY
HAPPY BIRTHDAY HAPPY BIRTHDAY
HAPPY BIRTHDAY HAPPY BIRTHDAY
SAY...PRETTY FANCY COMPUTERS, THESE HUMAN BRAINS! A LITTLE DAMP, BUT...
ARRROOOOo!

INFORMATION! NEED INFORMATION!
BUT WITHOUT A COMPUTER...
I KNOW! BOOKS! BOOKS ARE GOOD!

COME ON, COME ON...
THERE'S GOTTA BE A BOOK SOMEWHERE!
WHERE ARE THE BOOKS?!

AHA! A BOOK!
UH...MAYBE NOT THAT ONE.
JAWS

OKAY--FORGET THE BOOKS! HOW ABOUT TV?
TONIGHT: MEN WHO DRESS LIKE LOBSTERS...AND THE WOMEN WHO LOVE THEM!
NAH. RERUN.

ALL RIGHT, ALL RIGHT. I'M ON MY OWN.
IF I ONLY KNEW WHAT THE VIRUS WANTS...

CLICK

HAPPY BIRTHDAY TO YOU, HAPPY BIRTHDAY TO YOU, HAPPY BIRTHDAY DEAR VIRUS...
Happy Birthday
F-FOR ME? NO ONE'S EVER THROWN ME A PARTY BEFORE...
AND DON'T FORGET YOUR PRESENT--
--A TALKING TICKLE-ME MELVIN DOLL!
WITH A COZY COMPUTER CHIP JUST WAITING FOR YOU!
WOWEEEEE!
ZZZZZZZAPPP!
THIS IS WONDERFUL! IT'S EVEN MY COLOR!
...EH?

SOON...
...AND IT'S SO MUCH MORE **COMFY** THAN THOSE COLD, IMPERSONAL **DESKTOPS!**
MM-HMM.

EXCUSE ME.

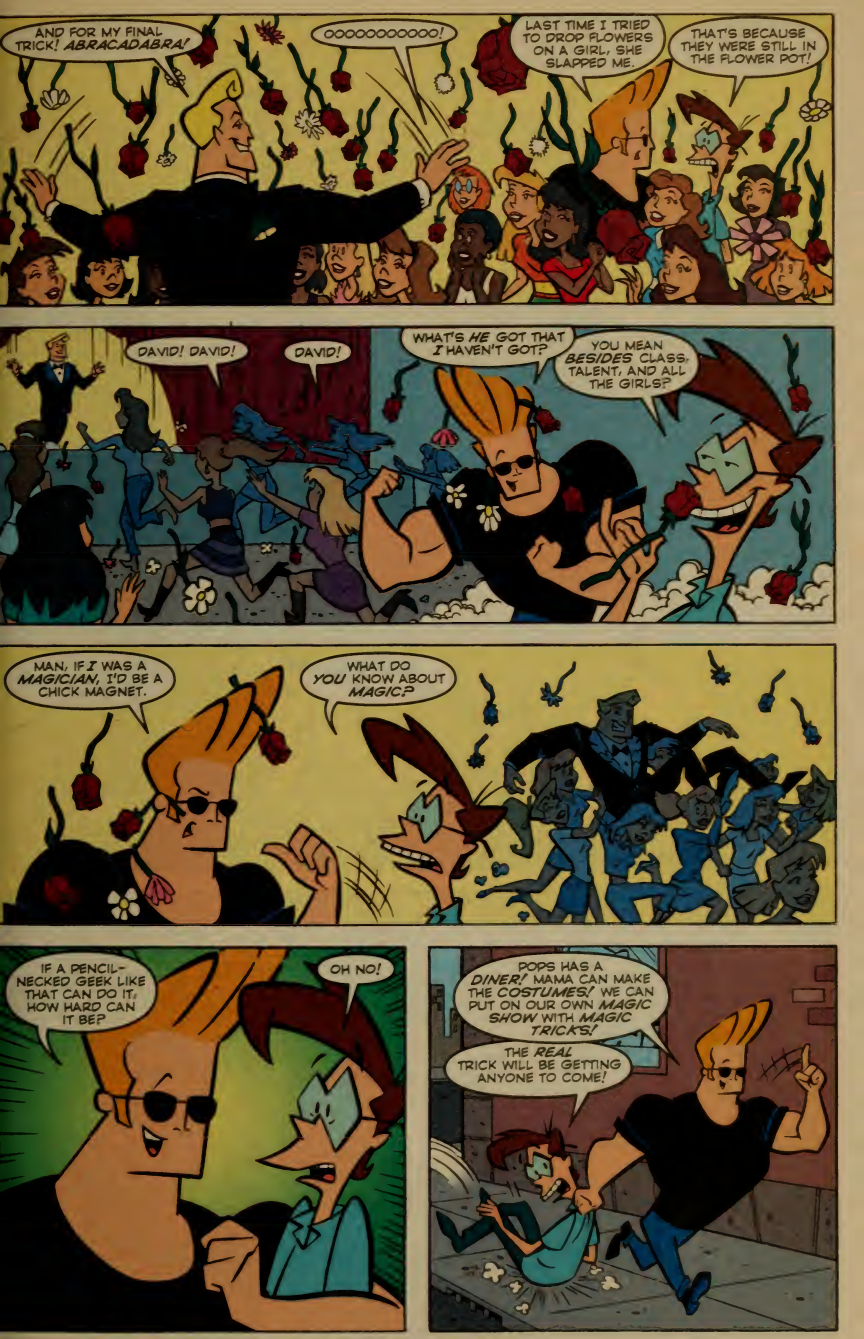
I'M TERRIBLY SORRY. WE FORGOT TO LOOT AND PILLAGE.
MAY WE HAVE YOUR VALUABLES, PLEASE?
BLAM BLAM

HAPPY BIRTHDAY, MATEY!
HEY, Y'STOOPID DOG!

WHERE'S M'DERN *TICKLE-ME MELVIN* DOLL?
THE END

...AND THEN HE CLEANED THE WAXY YELLOW BUILDUP OUT OF MY EARS. HEH HEH HEH!
THERE'S GOTTA BE SOMETHING BETTER TO DO THAN HEAR ABOUT YOUR TRIP TO THE DOCTOR, CARL.
I KNOW, JOHNNY! WE COULD GO TO THE SCIENCE MUSEUM AND LAUGH AT ALL THE THINGS THEY GOT WRONG!
WHOA, MAMA! BABE ALERT AT THREE O'CLOCK!
WHY AM I WASTING MY TIME WITH A LOSER LIKE YOU, WHEN RIGHT BEFORE MY EYES IS...
...A WHOLE LINE OF HOTTIES RIPE FOR THE PICKING!
HOO!
HAH!
HEE!
I'VE GOT WHAT YOU CUTIES WANT. NO STANDING IN LINE!
TODAY:
DAVID COPPERHEAD
World's Greatest Magician
THOSE GIRLS WEREN'T INTERESTED IN YOU.
THEY WERE WAITING TO SEE HIM!
LET'S GET SOME TICKETS AND CHECK OUT THE COMPETITION... RIGHT AFTER I FIND ALL MY TEETH!

VOILA!
SHEESH! NO ONE CLAPPED WHEN I PULLED A WEASEL OUT OF MY JACKET LAST WEEK.
CLAP
CLAP
CLAP
CLAP
FOR MY NEXT ILLUSION, I'LL NEED A VOLUNTEER FROM THE AUDIENCE.
ME! ME!
ME! ME!
THAT LINE NEVER WORKS FOR ME!
OOOOO!
PICK ME!
HERE STANDS A LOVELY LADY, WHO'S IN FOR A BIG SURPRISE! FOR I SHALL MAKE HER VANISH...
...BEFORE YOUR VERY EYES!
JOHNNY BRAVO IN...
You CAST a SPELL
CLAP
CLAP
CLAP
CLAP
WHAT KIND OF SCA'D WOULD MAKE A CHICK DISAPPEAR?
JOE EDKIN-writer
ROBERT POPE-penciller
DAN DAVIS-inker
JENNA GARCIA-letterer
SNO CONE-colorist
HARVEY RICHARDS-asst editor
JOAN HILTY-editor
JOHNNY BRAVO created by VAN PARTIBLE


AND FOR MY FINAL TRICK! ABRACADABRA!
OOOOOOOOOO!
LAST TIME I TRIED TO DROP FLOWERS ON A GIRL, SHE SLAPPED ME.
THAT'S BECAUSE THEY WERE STILL IN THE FLOWER POT!
DAVID! DAVID!
DAVID!
WHAT'S HE GOT THAT I HAVEN'T GOT?
YOU MEAN BESIDES CLASS, TALENT, AND ALL THE GIRLS?
MAN, IF I WAS A MAGICIAN, I'D BE A CHICK MAGNET.
WHAT DO YOU KNOW ABOUT MAGIC?
IF A PENCIL-NECKED GEEK LIKE THAT CAN DO IT, HOW HARD CAN IT BE?
OH NO!
POPS HAS A DINER! MAMA CAN MAKE THE COSTUMES! WE CAN PUT ON OUR OWN MAGIC SHOW WITH MAGIC TRICKS!
THE REAL TRICK WILL BE GETTING ANYONE TO COME!

GOOD EVENING, EVERYBODY! WELCOME TO POPS' DINER! IT IS MY PLEASURE TO INTRODUCE...
POP'S MOON PALACE
...JOHNNY THE MAGNIFICENT...
...AND CARL THE AMAZING!
HEH HEH HEH.
THANK YUH!
FOR MY FIRST TRICK, I'LL NEED A VOLUNTEER WITH A WRISTWATCH!
CLAP.
CLAP.
CLAP.
OOOO! PICK ME, JOHNNY!
YOU'LL DO, SIR.
WE'VE NEVER MET, HAVE WE?
NO, CARL. BOBO HAS NEVER MET YOU OR JOHNNY!
I'LL HIDE YOUR WRISTWATCH UNDER THIS MAGIC HANDKERCHIEF AND THEN...
...HIT IT WITH THIS HAMMER!
WHACK
WHACK
WHACK

AND, VEE-OLA!
...
SNIFF! YOU HURT BOBO'S WRIST! SNIFF!
I DON'T THINK THAT'S THE WAY THE TRICK IS SUPPOSED TO WORK, JOHNNY.
WHATEVER!
BOOOO!
WAAAAAH!
BY THE POWER OF MAGIC, BOBO'S WATCH IS DESTROYED, BUT HIS ARM IS ONLY SLIGHTLY BRUISED!
BOOOO!
BOOOO!
HOW RUDE! WHERE WERE YOU PEOPLE RAISED? A BARN?
NOW BE QUIET AND PAY ATTENTION!
BOOOO!
THANKS, MAMA!
FOR MY NEXT TRICK, I'M GONNA PULL A BUNNY OUT OF MY HAT!
BUT, JOHNNY, THAT TRICK NEVER WORKS...
JB

ALLEY-CADAVER!

EEK!
JB

WHAM
THUNK
CRACK
JB

YOU TRICKED ME! I THOUGHT I WAS SUPPOSED TO SING FOR A BIRTHDAY PARTY, NOT GET GROPED BY SOME TWO-BIT MAGICIAN!
BUT, BABY, YOU'VE GOT THE MAGIC IN YOU!
YEAH--JUST WATCH WHILE I VANISH INTO THIN AIR!

BOOOO!
JOHNNY'S LOSING THE AUDIENCE!
IT'S UP TO ME NOW!
BOOOO!
BOOOO!

AND NOW FOR YOUR VIEWING PLEASURE...
...I--CARL THE AMAZING--WILL AMAZE AND ASTOUND YOU WITH MY FIRE-EATING TRICK!
WHOA! MY ASSISTANT IS GONNA UPSTAGE ME!
PHOOM!
OOOPS.
HUH. I GOTTA DO SOMETHING QUICK!
WATER
EAT YOUR HEART OUT, FIREMEN! JOHNNY'S THE HERO OF THE DAY!
SPLOOOSH
YOU GIRLS WANNA MAKE OUT WITH A REAL HERO?
WATER
I BET THIS NEVER HAPPENS TO FIREMEN!
WHUMP
WHAP
THUMP
CRUNCH
WATER

FOR MY NEXT TRICK, I'LL NEED A VOLUNTEER FROM THE AUDIENCE!
UH... ANYONE?
DO WE LOOK *THAT* STUPID?

YOU'RE VOLUNTEERED, KID!
WAIT! STOP!

LET ME OUT!
HOLD STILL, KID. I'M GONNA TAKE THESE *RAZOR-SHARP SWORDS* AND...

HEY!
HAH!
OUCH!
HO!
OUCH!
OUCH!

CLAP
LISTEN TO THAT--
CHICKS DIG MAGIC.
CLAP
CLAP
THEN THEY'RE GOING TO LOVE THIS TRICK--
--KNOCKING A BLOCKHEAD'S BLOCK OFF!
BEWARE MY KUNG-FU REVENGE!
HEEE-YAAHH!
DON'T TOUCH THE HAIR!
BLUE SUEDE SHOES, DON'T FAIL ME NOW!
WHOOOPS!
HA
HA
HA
HA
KAWHUMP

NOBODY MUSSES MY HAIR! THAT DAVID COPPERHEAD HAD THE RIGHT IDEA WITH HIS DISAPPEARING TRICK...
WA
NOW, JOHNNY!

HERE STANDS A GEEKY LITTLE TWERP, WHO'S TERRIBLE AT MAGIC TRICKS!
THAT'S NOT HOW COPPERHEAD'S SPELL WENT.

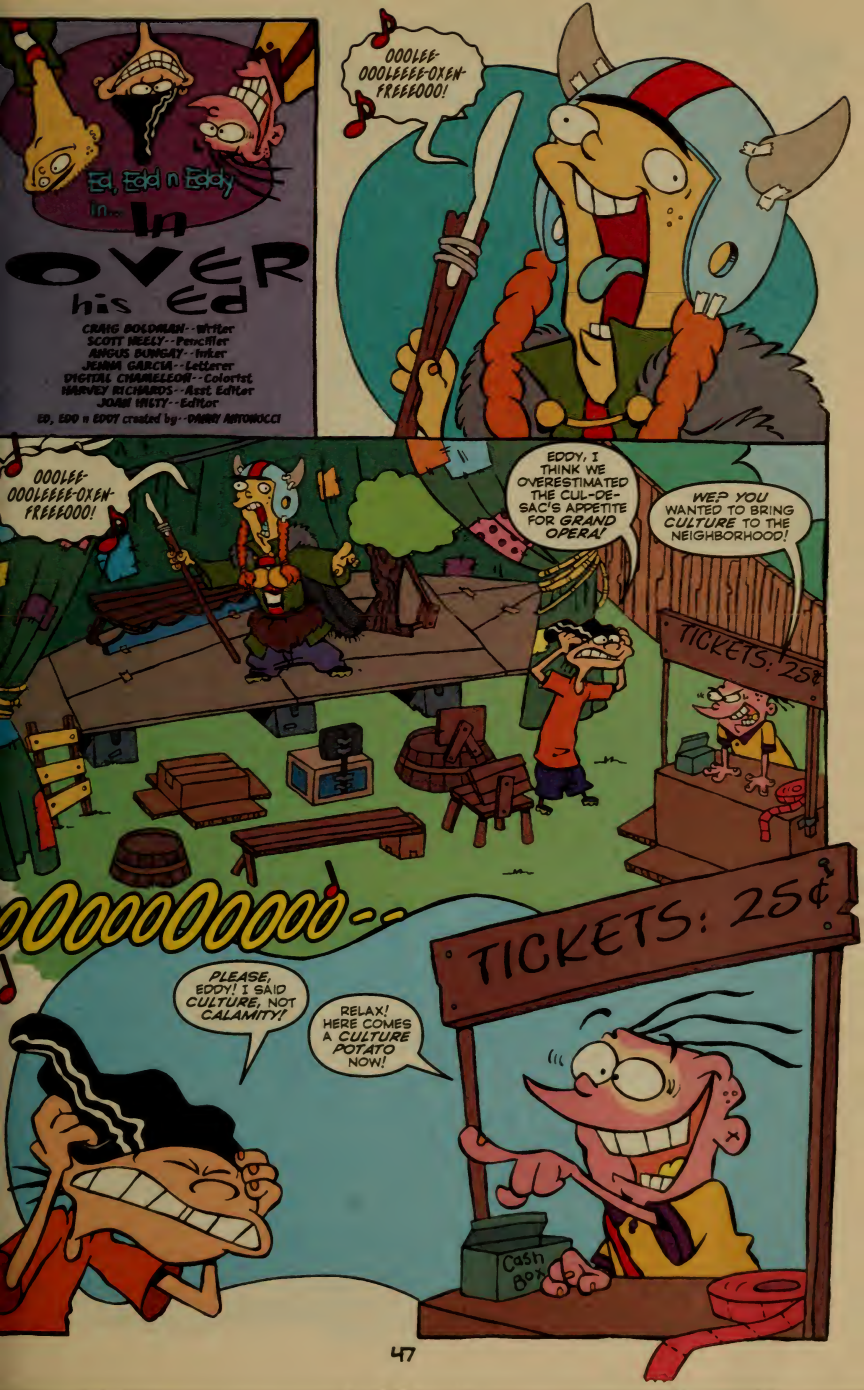
I WISH THAT HE'D DISAPPEAR, AND REALLY IMPRESS THE CHICKS!

POOF

HEY! WHERE'D EVERYBODY GO?
IT'S MAGIC!
GUESS YOU DON'T KNOW YOUR OWN STRENGTH, JOHNNY.

WHERE'D YOU SEND CARL?
I DON'T KNOW, BUT DID HE HAVE TO TAKE THE CHICKS WITH HIM?

OH, CARL! YOU HAVE SUCH CLEAN EARS!
I'M SO IMPRESSED!
HEH HEH HEH.
--END--

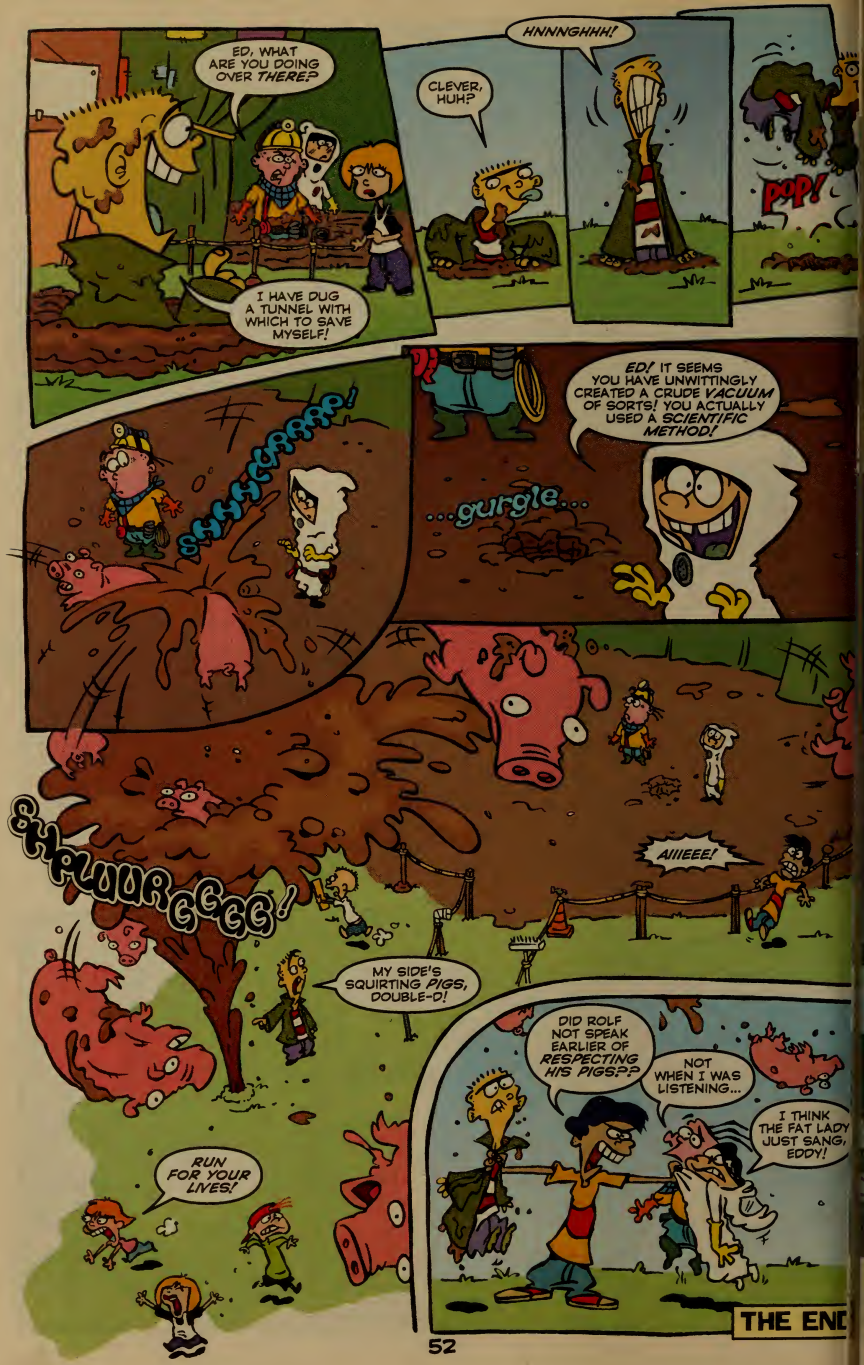

Ed, Edd n Eddy in...
In OVER his Ed
CRAIG BOSDYLAN--Writer
SCOTT WEELY--Penciller
ANGUS BUNGAY--Inker
JEANA GARCIA--Letterer
DIGITAL CHAMELEON--Colorist
HARVEY RICHARDS--Asst Editor
JOAN WISTY--Editor
ED, EDD n EDDY created by--DANNY ANTONUCCI
OOOLEE-OOOLEEEE-OXEN-FREEEOOO!
OOOLEE-OOOLEEEE-OXEN-FREEEOOO!
EDDY, I THINK WE OVERESTIMATED THE CUL-DE-SAC'S APPETITE FOR GRAND OPERA!
WE? YOU WANTED TO BRING CULTURE TO THE NEIGHBORHOOD!
TICKETS: 25¢
OOOOOOOOOO--
PLEASE, EDDY! I SAID CULTURE, NOT CALAMITY!
RELAX! HERE COMES A CULTURE POTATO NOW!
TICKETS: 25¢
Cash Box

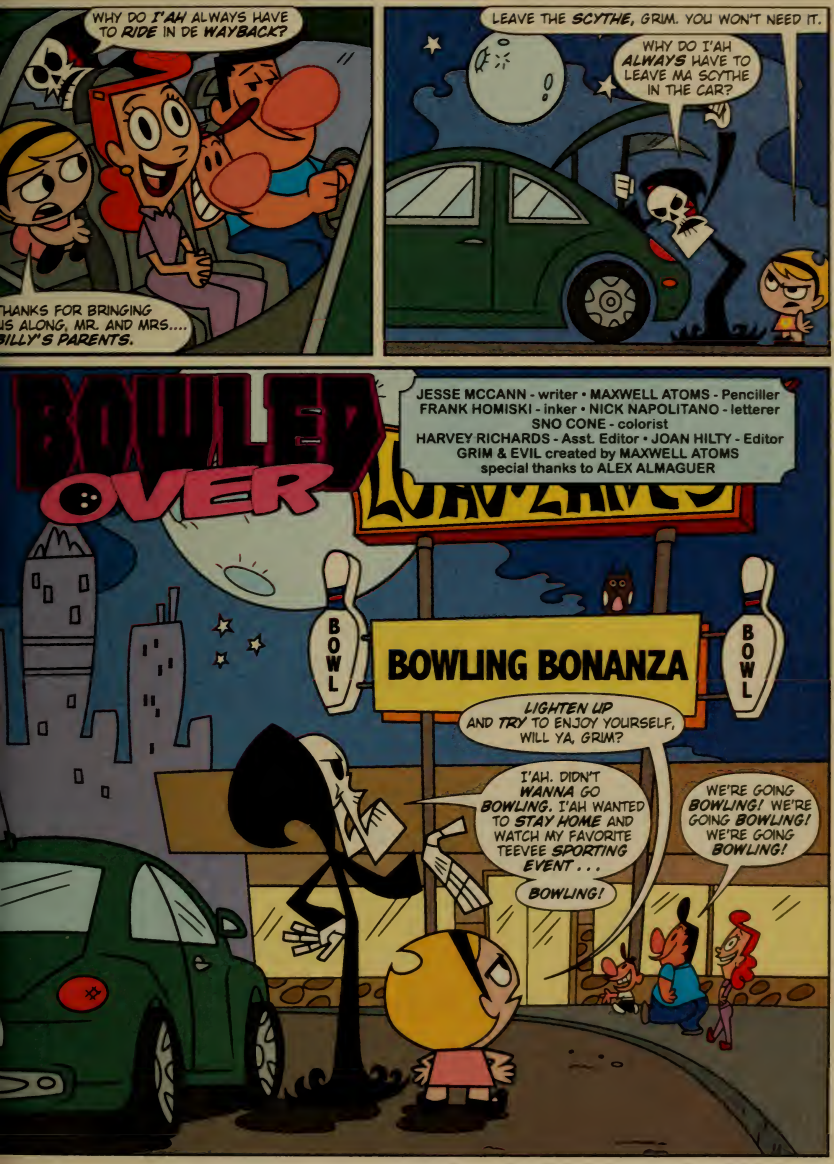
APPALLING ED BOYS! CEASE WITH THE NOISE! IT IS MAKING ROLF'S CHICKENS LAY SOFT AND FLABBY EGGS!
C'MON! DON'TCHA WANT A LITTLE CULTURE IN THIS DUMP?
A QUARTER GETS YOU HIGH DRAMA!
I'VE GOT A HARDER HEAD!
THUMP!
DO NOT SQUEEZE THE ANIMALS!
THAT'S THE LAST TIME I LET YOU COME UP WITH A SCAM!
YOU'LL SEE, SOCKHEAD--MY NEXT SCAM WILL KNOCK YOUR SOCKS CLEAN OFF!
SOCKLESS? I DON'T LIKE THE SOUND OF THAT...
ROLF MUST RAISE A BIG STINK!
...OR THAT!
YOUR DIMWITTED ED BOY IS UPSETTING ROLF'S CAREFULLY TENDED PIGSTY!
ED, COME OUT OF THERE! IT MUST BE TEEMING WITH BACTERIA!
I AM A SCRUBBING BUBBLE!

I AM A PIG! MOOO!
...SO FILTHY...
GET OUT OF THERE, LUMPY!
I CAN'T MOVE MY OTHER FOOT, EDDY!
HE IS BECOMING STUCK AND RUINING ROLF'S PRIZE SWINE!
STUCK? HEY, NOW!
THAT'S IT! THE HUMAN DRAMA! LIFE AND DEATH IN THE BALANCE!
THAT'S GOTTA BE WORTH A QUARTER!
STAY PUT, LUMPY! THE RESCUE PARTY IS ON THE WAY!
VICTIM OF SUCKING SWAMP
VICTIM OF SUCKING SWAMP
WHAT ARE THOSE DORKS UP TO NOW?
OH, THE FRAGILITY OF LIFE! HOLD ME, SARAH!
VICTIM OF SUCKING SWAMP!
ED! MOM'S GONNA KILL YOU IF YOU TRACK THAT MUD IN THE HOUSE!
I CANNOT HEAR YOU, DREADED SISTER! THE SWAMP TENDRILS HAVE SQUISHED MY EARS!

CHILL, RUBBERNECKERS! HERE'S A SPECIALLY EQUIPPED RESCUE TEAM TO DISLODGE THAT HELPLESS INNOCENT FROM THAT SWAMP OF CERTAIN DOOM!
THIS SUIT MAKES MY SKIN SO CLAMMY...
BUT FIRST... WE GOTTA SECURE THE SITE!
SHOOP!
HEY, WHAT'S THE BIG IDEA?
THIS IS AN EXTREMELY DELICATE RESCUE! WE CAN'T BE DISTURBED...
...FOR LESS THAN 25 CENTS ADMISSION!
A QUARTER TO WATCH TWO DORKS PULL A GOOFUS OUT OF A MUD HOLE? WHAT DO I CARE?
WHAT IF WE SCREW UP?
HERE'S OURS, EDDY!
wrink wrink
HAW! I DON'T WANNA MISS THAT!
OH, EDDY! WHY MUST YOUR PLANS BE SO UNHYGIENIC?
DON'T GET YOUR SOCKS IN A BUNCH, DOUBLE-D! I'LL BUY YOU A NAPKIN WHEN WE'RE RICH!

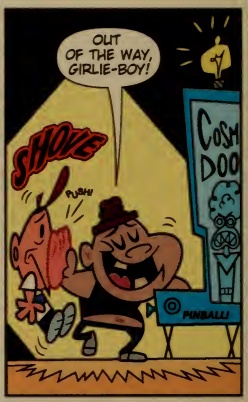
STAND BACK! WE'RE PROFESSIONALS!
YEAH! PROFESSIONAL DORKS!
CAN'T FEEL... BONE MARROW! TELL MY MOM... I LOVE HER!
HE'S FOOD FOR THE LEECHES, HUH, PLANK?
HURRY UP THAT CRANE, DOUBLE-O! WE NEED A BIG FINISH!
BLUB B-BBL-BB!
VOILA!
SHLOOP!
OINK.
WHERE'D HE GO?! HE WAS HERE ONLY MOMENTS AGO! YUCK! PIG GERMS!
WHAT DORKS!
WHERE ARE YA, YOU BIG IDIOT!?
UH, I THINK I SEE HIM...
SLURP


ED, WHAT ARE YOU DOING OVER THERE?
I HAVE DUG A TUNNEL WITH WHICH TO SAVE MYSELF!
CLEVER, HUH?
HNNNGHHH!
POP!
ED! IT SEEMS YOU HAVE UNWITTINGLY CREATED A CRUDE VACUUM OF SORTS! YOU ACTUALLY USED A SCIENTIFIC METHOD!
...gurgle...
SHHHHHHHHH!
SHHLUURGGGG!
AIIIEEE!
MY SIDE'S SQUIRTING PIGS, DOUBLE-D!
RUN FOR YOUR LIVES!
DID ROLF NOT SPEAK EARLIER OF RESPECTING HIS PIGS??
NOT WHEN I WAS LISTENING...
I THINK THE FAT LADY JUST SANG, EDDY!
THE END


WHY DO I'AH ALWAYS HAVE TO RIDE IN DE WAYBACK?
THANKS FOR BRINGING IS ALONG, MR. AND MRS.... BILLY'S PARENTS.
LEAVE THE SCYTHE, GRIM. YOU WON'T NEED IT.
WHY DO I'AH ALWAYS HAVE TO LEAVE MA SCYTHE IN THE CAR?
BOWLED OVER
JESSE MCCANN - writer • MAXWELL ATOMS - Penciller
FRANK HOMISKI - inker • NICK NAPOLITANO - letterer
SNO CONE - colorist
HARVEY RICHARDS - Asst. Editor • JOAN HILTY - Editor
GRIM & EVIL created by MAXWELL ATOMS
special thanks to ALEX ALMAGUER
BOWL
BOWLING BONANZA
BOWL
LIGHTEN UP AND TRY TO ENJOY YOURSELF, WILL YA, GRIM?
I'AH. DIDN'T WANNA GO BOWLING. I'AH WANTED TO STAY HOME AND WATCH MY FAVORITE TEEVEE SPORTING EVENT . . .
BOWLING!
WE'RE GOING BOWLING! WE'RE GOING BOWLING! WE'RE GOING BOWLING!

SO DIS IS WHERE YOU GO BOWLING, EH?
HMM.
#1
I'VE NEVER BOWLED IN MY LIFE. PINBALL! PINBALL! PINBALL!
PRO SHOP
SHIRTS!
COCKTAILS

C'MON, GRIM. WE'VE GOT TO GET YOU SOME NEW DUDS. YOU'LL TRIP AND BREAK YOUR NECK IF YOU TRY BOWLING IN YOUR ROBE.
"DUDS"? I'AH DON'T WANT NEW "DUDS"!
BLING!
ZOT!
COSMIC DOOM

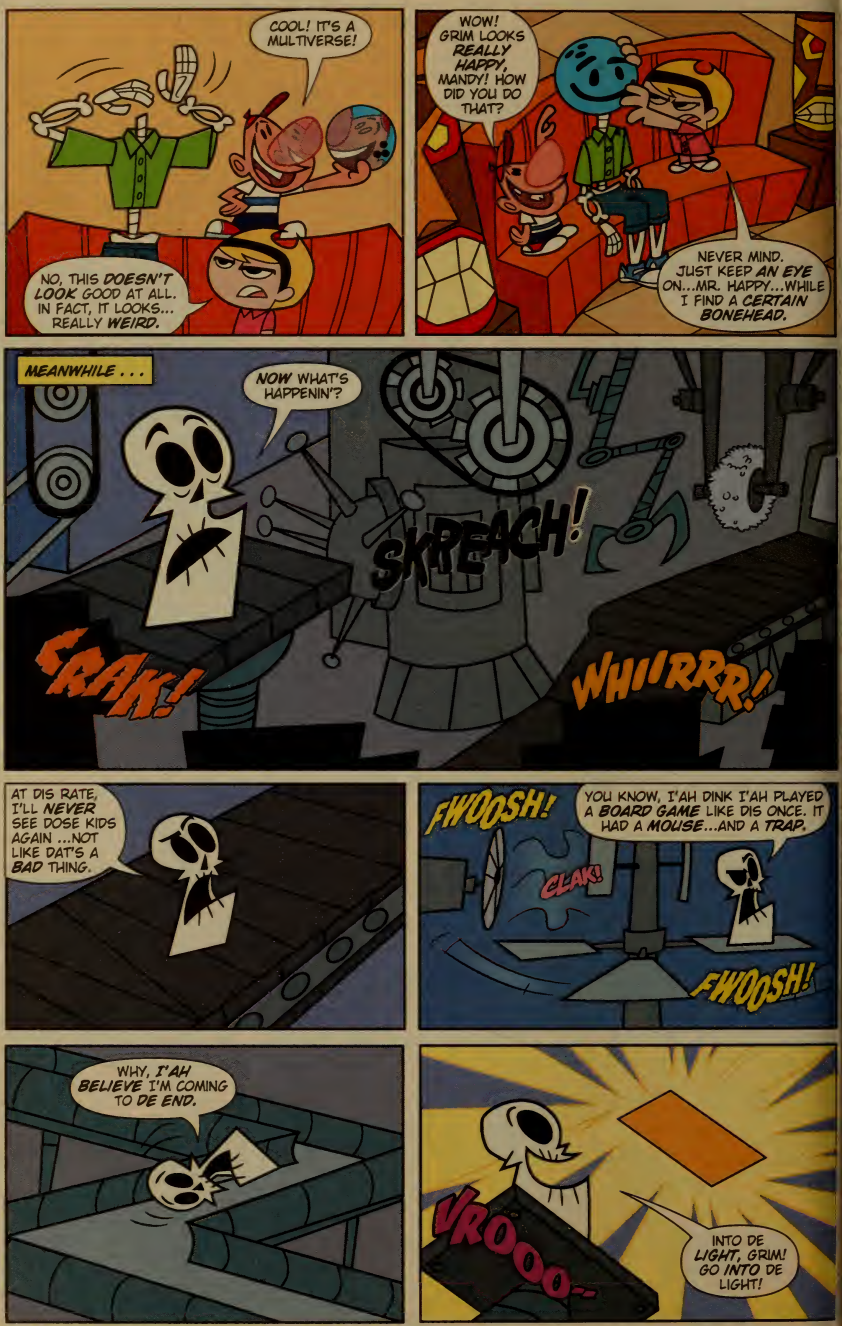

OUT OF THE WAY, GIRLIE-BOY!
SHOVE
PUSH!
PINBALL!

TRY THIS MACHINE INSTEAD!
BUFF-A BALL
BALL SHINER

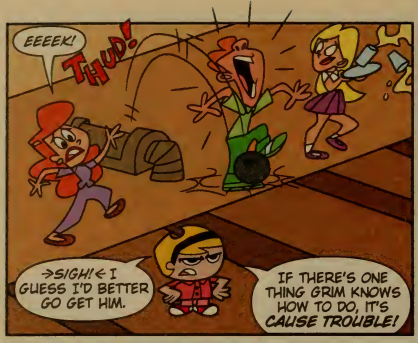
I'AH FEEL TOTALLY RIDICULOUS!
NONSENSE, YOU LOOK GREAT... IN AN EMACIATED SORT OF WAY.

HERE YA GO, BUDDY. SIZE 13.
PSSSSSSSSST!
SHOE OFF
→COUGH!←
→CHOKE!← OH! WILL THESE INDIGNITIES NEVER END?
IT DISINFECTS THE SHOE COOTIES, GRIM--THOUGH IN YOUR CASE, I GUESS IT DOESN'T MATTER.

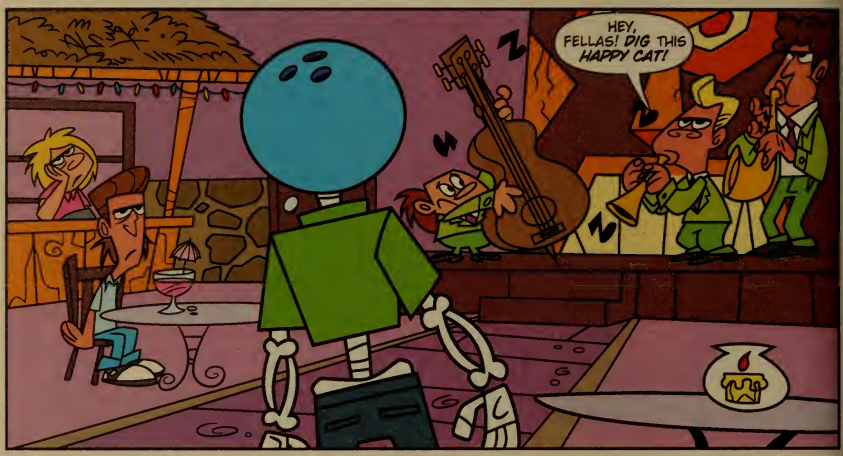
LOOK, EVERYONE! I'M BUFFED!
AHEM! UNTIED SHOELACES ARE DANGEROUS, GRIM.
OH, MON! YAH WOULDN'T WANT TA DO ANYTHING DANGEROUS.
000
YEAH, VERY NICE, BILLY.
POP!
HEY! WHO TURNED OUT DA LIGHTS?
OH THAT ISN'T GOOD.
WHAT'S DIS ABOUT, THEN?!
IS THIS DAT "LIFE IN THE FAST LANE" THAY TALKS ABOUT?
OW! I'LL BET DIS IS GONNA LEAVE A MARK!
KER-BASH!!


COOL! IT'S A MULTIVERSE!
NO, THIS DOESN'T LOOK GOOD AT ALL. IN FACT, IT LOOKS... REALLY WEIRD.
WOW! GRIM LOOKS REALLY HAPPY. MANDY! HOW DID YOU DO THAT?
NEVER MIND. JUST KEEP AN EYE ON...MR. HAPPY...WHILE I FIND A CERTAIN BONEHEAD.
MEANWHILE . . .
NOW WHAT'S HAPPENIN'?
SKREACH!
KRAK!
WHIIRRR!
AT DIS RATE, I'LL NEVER SEE DOSE KIDS AGAIN ...NOT LIKE DAT'S A BAD THING.
FWOOSH!
YOU KNOW, I'AH DINK I'AH PLAYED A BOARD GAME LIKE DIS ONCE. IT HAD A MOUSE...AND A TRAP.
CLAK!
FWOOSH!
WHY, I'AH BELIEVE I'M COMING TO DE END.
VROOO--
INTO DE LIGHT, GRIM! GO INTO DE LIGHT!

POP!
DANK GOODNESS! BACK SAFE AND SOUND.
OKAY...!
THROW!
AND THERE HE GOES AGAIN.
...NOW DIS ISN'T FUNNY ANYMORE!
KERBASH!!
DIS IS TOO MUCH! I'AH GUESS IT'S UP TO ME TO SAVE MA'SELF!
HEY, WHERE YA GOIN', MR. HAPPY?
HELLO? GRIM?
POKE!
HEY! OW!
THAT HURT, YOU BIG MEANY! BWAH!
YAY! YOU RESCUED THE PINBALL MACHINE FOR ME, MR. HAPPY!
PANG! PING! PING!


EEEEK!
THUD!
→SIGH!← I GUESS I'D BETTER GO GET HIM.
IF THERE'S ONE THING GRIM KNOWS HOW TO DO, IT'S CAUSE TROUBLE!

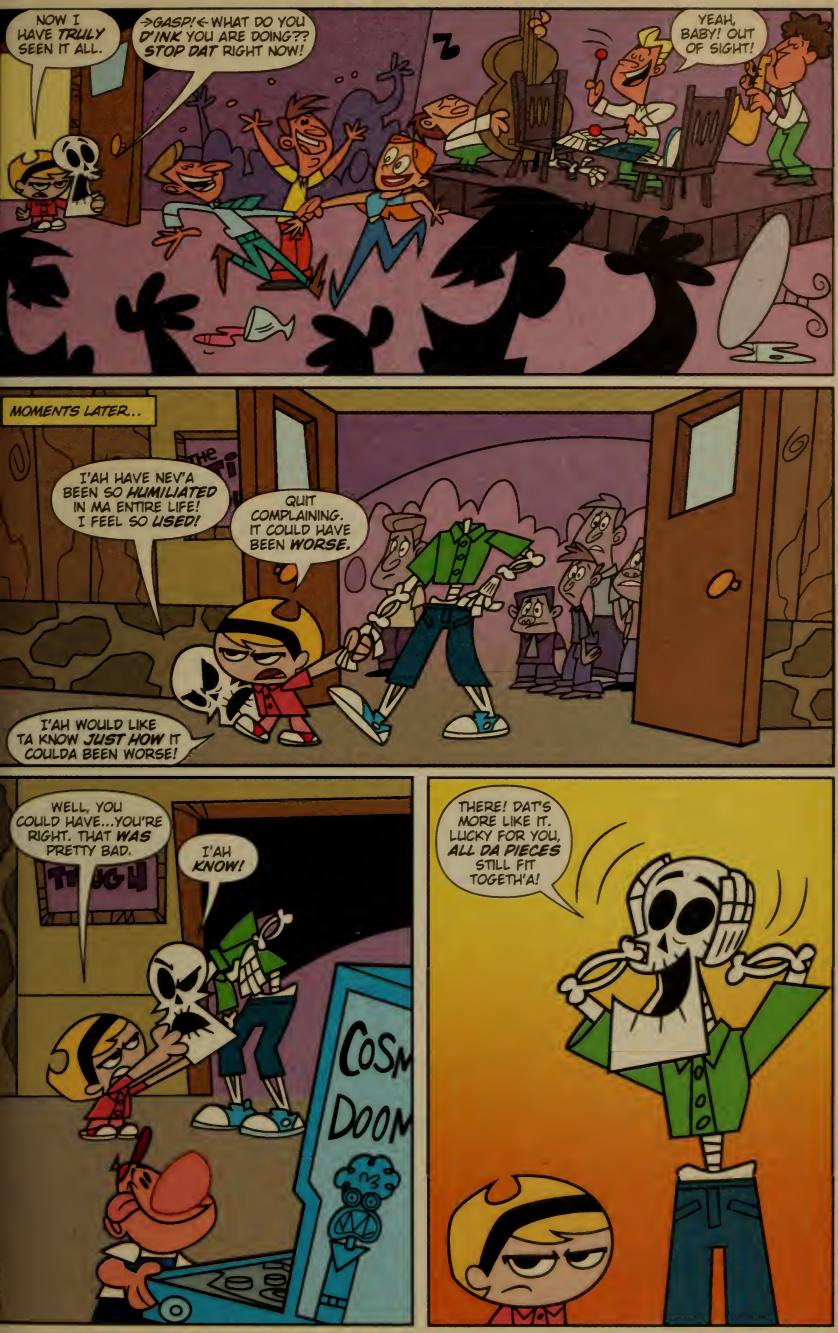
THE TITLE IS THROUGH!


HEY, FELLAS! DIG THIS HAPPY CAT!

FIRST IT WAS YOUR HAND IN THE GARBAGE DISPOSAL, THEN YOUR FOOT IN THE TOILET.
WE CAN'T GO ON LIKE THIS FOREVER, GRIM.

OH, THERE YOU ARE.
GRIND! GRIND! GRIND!
DON'T JUST SIT DERE, GET ME OUT!
DIS IS NO GOOD FOR MA SELF-ESTEEM, YA KNOW!

"LET'S GO BOWLIN'," YOU SAID. "YOU'LL LOVE BOWLIN'," YOU SAID. WELL, I GOT NEWS FOR YA, MANDY: BOWLING IS NOT "A TON O'FAMILY FUN!"
WAIT...IS THAT MUSIC THAT I HEAR?


NOW I HAVE TRULY SEEN IT ALL.
->GASP!<- WHAT DO YOU D'INK YOU ARE DOING?? STOP DAT RIGHT NOW!
YEAH, BABY! OUT OF SIGHT!
MOMENTS LATER...
I'AH HAVE NEV'A BEEN SO HUMILIATED IN MA ENTIRE LIFE! I FEEL SO USED!
QUIT COMPLAINING. IT COULD HAVE BEEN WORSE.
I'AH WOULD LIKE TA KNOW JUST HOW IT COULDA BEEN WORSE!
WELL, YOU COULD HAVE...YOU'RE RIGHT. THAT WAS PRETTY BAD.
I'AH KNOW!
COSM
DOOM
THERE! DAT'S MORE LIKE IT. LUCKY FOR YOU, ALL DA PIECES STILL FIT TOGETH'A!

EXCUSE ME.
YES?
POW!!
THAT'S FOR POKING MY BOY IN THE EYE!
NO, NOT AGAIN!
YAY! GRIM BALL! GRIM BALL! GRIM BALL!
THE TIKI TROUGH
YOU KNOW, IT'S HARD TO FIND A REAPER WHO WON'T LOSE HIS HEAD IN TOUGH SITUATIONS.
THE END

IT'S BAD ENOUGH THAT STOOPID DOG HAS T'EAT BREAKFAST AT THE TABLE--
Sugar Frosted Honey Bombs
--BUT HE'S EATIN' MY CEREAL, TOO!
NOW, WHERE'S THAT PRIZE...?
COURAGE THE COWARDLY DOG
IN...
MUMMY'S THE WORD
SHOLLY FISCH—writer
DAVE SIMONS—art
JENNA GARCIA—letterer
SNO CONE—colorist
HARVEY RICHARDS—asst. editor
JOAN HILTY—editor
COURAGE THE COWARDLY DOG CREATED BY JOHN R. DILWORTH
I'M GOIN' OUT!
NOW, EUSTACE, YOU KNOW BREAKFAST IS THE MOST IMPORTANT MEAL OF THE DAY...
OOOH! IT'S A RING!

WOW, MY VERY OWN RING! IT'S SO ELEGANT! IT'S SO SHINY! IT'S SO--
--"CURSED"?!
OHHH, THIS LOOKS LIKE TROUBLE, OR MY NAME'S ALEJANDRO LUIS DE ARROZ CON POLLO!
FREE INSIDE: THE CURSED RING OF PHARAOH RAMA-LAMA-DING-DONG!
AND IT ISN'T!
I WONDER WHAT THE CURSE IS, ANYWAY...
RING!
YIIIIIIIII!
I HAD TO ASK! AROOOOOOO!
COME ON, COMPUTER! HURRY!
I KNOW YOU CAN TELL ME HOW TO GET RID OF A MUMMY!
TICKA
TICKA
TICKA

IF I CAN GET PAST THE POP-UP ADS, THAT IS.
I DON'T NEED A NEW CREDIT CARD!
OR A HAIR TRANSPLANT!
"LOSE WEIGHT WHILE YOU EAT." HMM...
RING!
AAAAAGGGHH!
HAPPY MUMMY'S DAY...?
Candy
RING! RING!
OH, IS THAT THE PHONE? I REALLY MUST RUN.
AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAA!
RING!

RAMMIE, BUBIE! IT'S BEEN SO LONG!
DON'T YOU REMEMBER YOUR OLD BUDDY, CLEO?
RING!
EEK.
OH, YOU MEAN THIS RING? YOU WANT IT?
WHY DIDN'T YOU SAY SO?
IT'S ALL YOURS. PLEASE HAVE IT, WITH MY COMPLIMENTS.
THANKS! I'VE BEEN LOOKING FOR IT EVERYWHERE!
REALLY? WHY'S IT SO IMPORTANT?
IT'S PART OF THE OUTFIT FOR MY NEW JOB!
I'M GOING TO BE A WRAP STAR!
END

KIDS NEXT DOOR TREEHOUSE, CTOR V, 10:00 P.M.
GOODNIGHT, NUMBUH FIVE!
THANKS, NUMBUH THREE!
YOU TOO, NUMBUH FIVE! 'NIGHT NUMBUH FOUR!
RIGHT BACK ATCHA, NUMBUH TWO! G'NIGHT NUMBUH THREE!
NIGHTY NIGHT, NUMBUH FOUR! YOU TOO, NUMB--
WOULD YOU GUYS KNOCK IT OFF! I'M TRYING TO GET SOME SLEEP FOR TOMORROW'S BIG MISSION!
SORRY, NUMBUH ONE!
ENJOY YOUR EVENING, KIDS NEXT DONE FOR...
BECAUSE IT'LL BE YOUR LAST!

WARNING: YOU ARE READING THE SOOPER CLASSIFIED MISSION FILES OF THE KIDS NEXT DOOR, A TEAM OF FIVE EXCEPTIONAL 10-YEAR-OLDS DEDICATED TO FIGHTING THE TYRANNY OF ADULTS WHEREVER IT REARS ITS WRINKLY HEAD! REMEMBER: EITHER YOU'RE IN OR YOU'RE OLD!

CODENAME: KIDS NEXT DOOR IN

OPERATION: F.A.N.G.S.

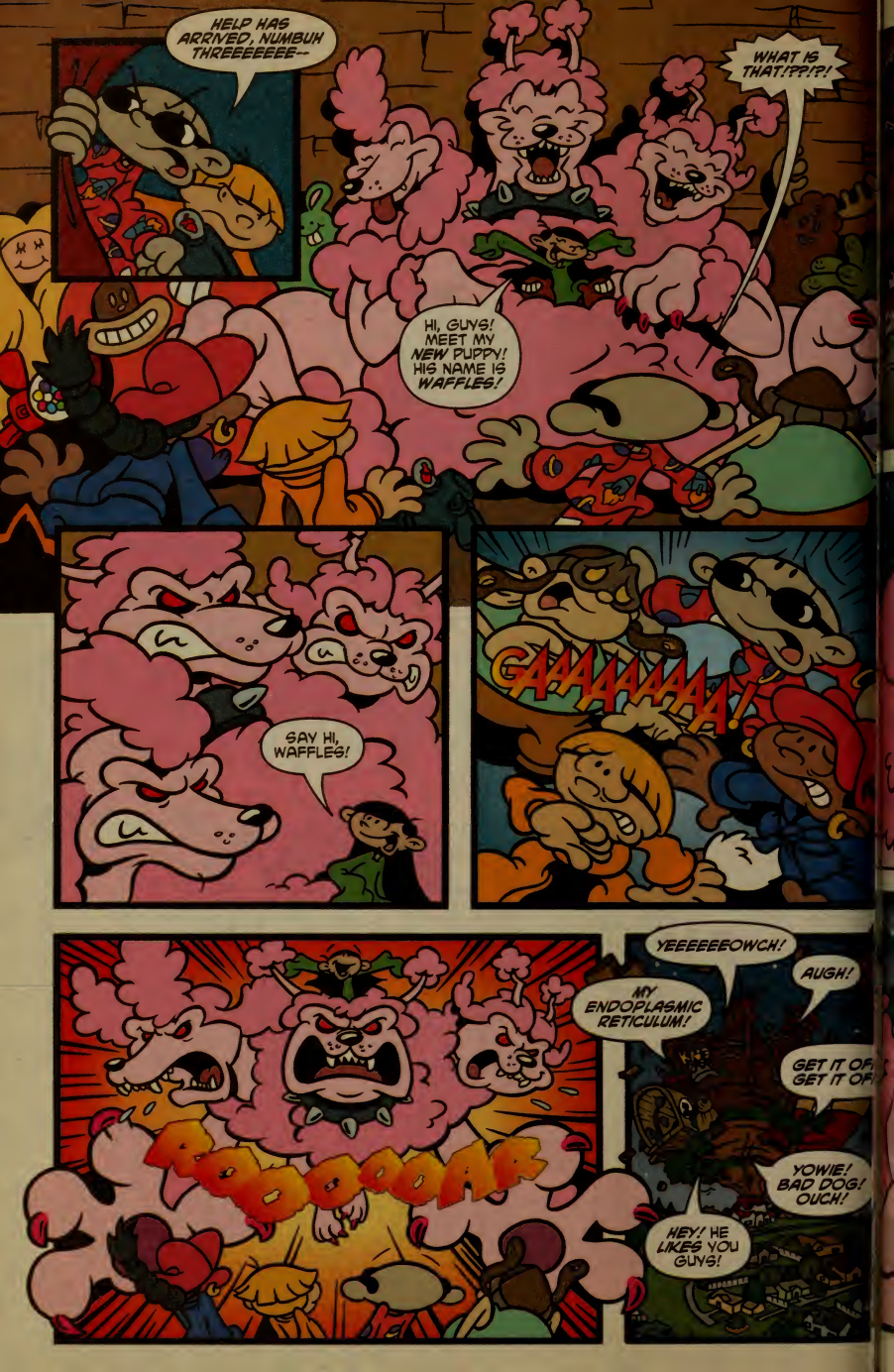
(FIENDISH ANIMAL NEARLY GOBBLES SQUADRON)

Writing Rottweiler: MR WARBURTON
Penciling Poodle: KIM ARNOT
Inking Ass: ROBERT [illegible]

Lettering Instructor: JARED K. FLETCHER
Coloring Chihuahua: HEIDI
Asst. Editing Mystery: HARVEY RICHARDS
Editing Rendition: JEAN

CODENAME: KIDS NEXT DOOR created by MR. WARBURTON

ZZZZZZZZ
AOOOWR
AAAAAAAAAAAAAHHH!
BATTLE STATIONS!
C'MON! MOVE! MOVE! MOVE!
I'M COMING, KUKI!
WE GOTTA SAVE NUMBUH THREE!


HELP HAS ARRIVED, NUMBUH THREEEEEEE--
WHAT IS THAT!??!?!
HI, GUYS! MEET MY NEW PUPPY! HIS NAME IS WAFFLES!
SAY HI, WAFFLES!
GAAAAAAAA!
KOOOOOAF
YEEEEEEOWCH!
AUGH!
MY ENDOPLASMIC RETICULUM!
GET IT OF GET IT OF
YOWIE! BAD DOG! OUCH!
HEY! HE LIKES YOU GUYS!

HAHAHAHAHA! LOOKS LIKE THE KIDS NEXT DOOR HAVE FINALLY GONE TO THE DOGS!
GOOD DOG, DEMONDEVILFANG! NOW LET'S GO HOME AND--
OH, HI DELIGHTFUL WEIRD KIDS! HAVE YOU MET MY DOG WAFFLES?
WHAT TH--
THAT'S NOT YOUR DOG! IT'S OURS! AND HIS NAME IS DEMONDEVILFANG!
WAFFLES IS YOUR DOG?
YOU BETTER GO HOME WITH YOUR REAL OWNERS THEN, WAFFLES.
GAAAAAA!
CRASH!

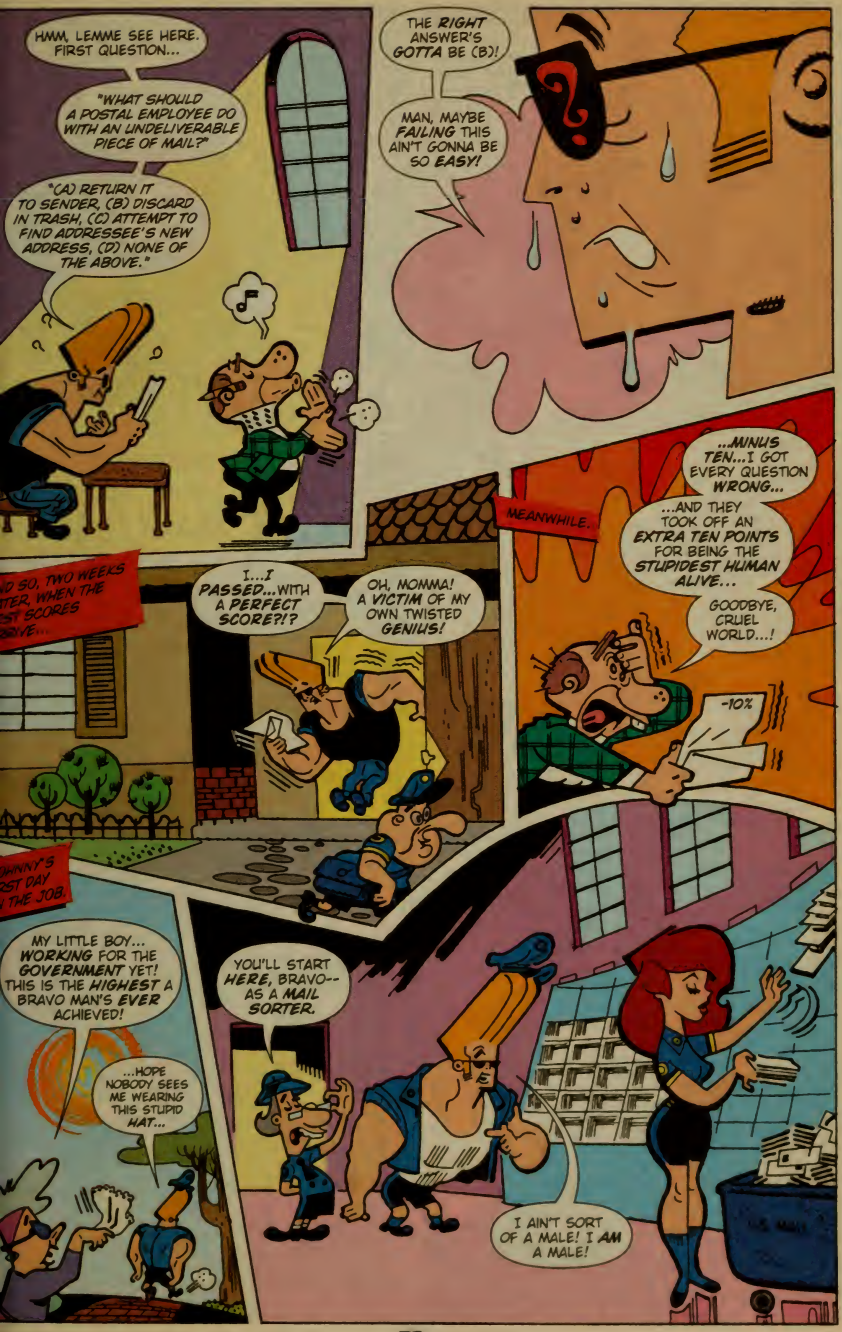
ROWRRRR!
NO! DOWN, DEMONFANG! SOMEBODY HELP!
HI, GUYS!
LOOK AT THIS MESS!
WHO CARES ABOUT THE MESS! THAT MUTT ALMOST HAD US FOR LUNCH!
NUMBUH THREE! I HEREBY ORDER YOU TO GET RID OF THAT DOG!
I ALREAD DID! BUT..
...DID YOU MEET MY NEW CAT BUTTERSCOTCH!
END TRANSMISSIO

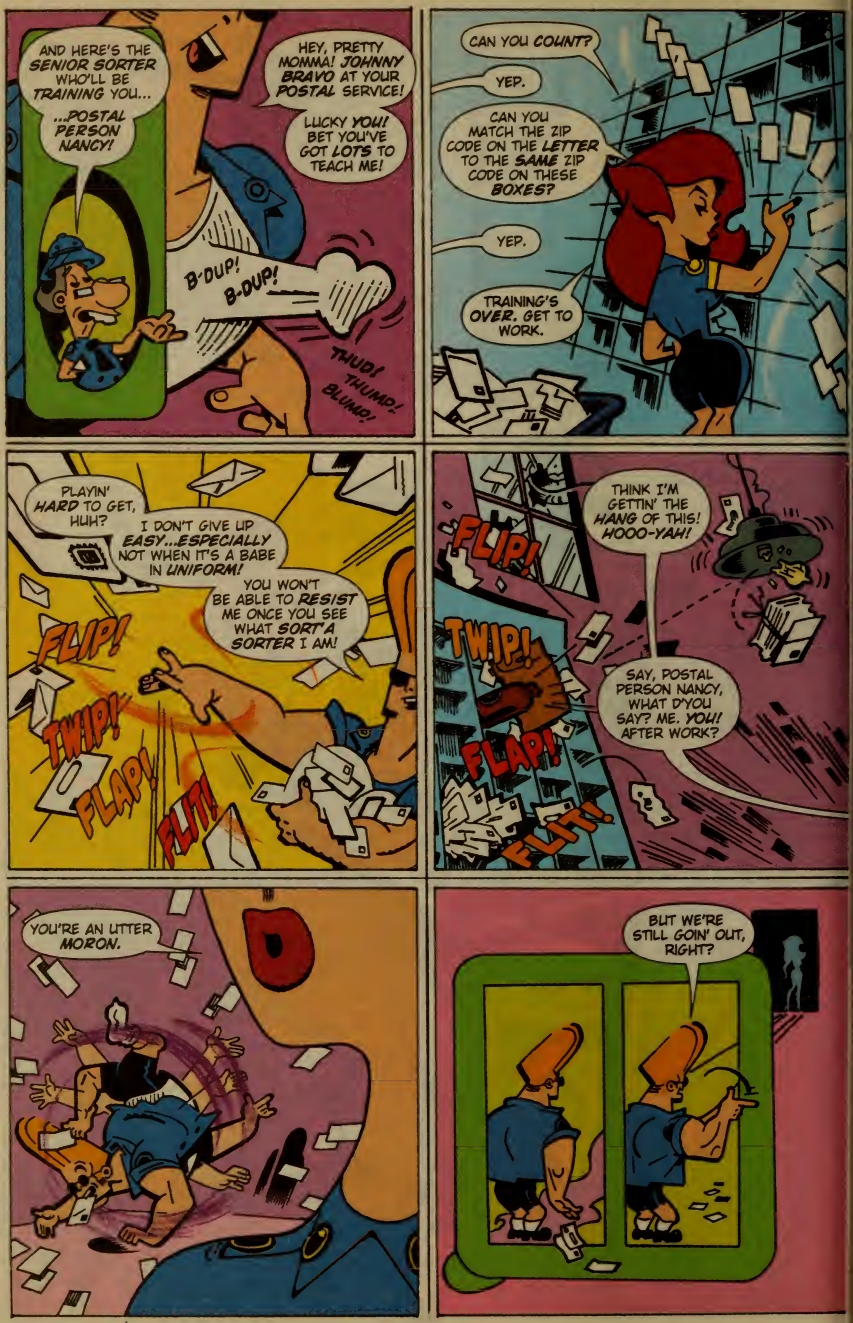
JOHNNY BRAVO in: JOHNNY DELIVERS

PAUL KLIPPERBERG-Writer • STEPHEN DeSTEFANO-Artist • NICK J. NAPOLITANO-Letterer • SNO CONE-Colorist
HARVEY RICHARDS-Asst. Editor • JOAN HILTY-Editor JOHNNY BRAVO Created by VAN PARTIBLE

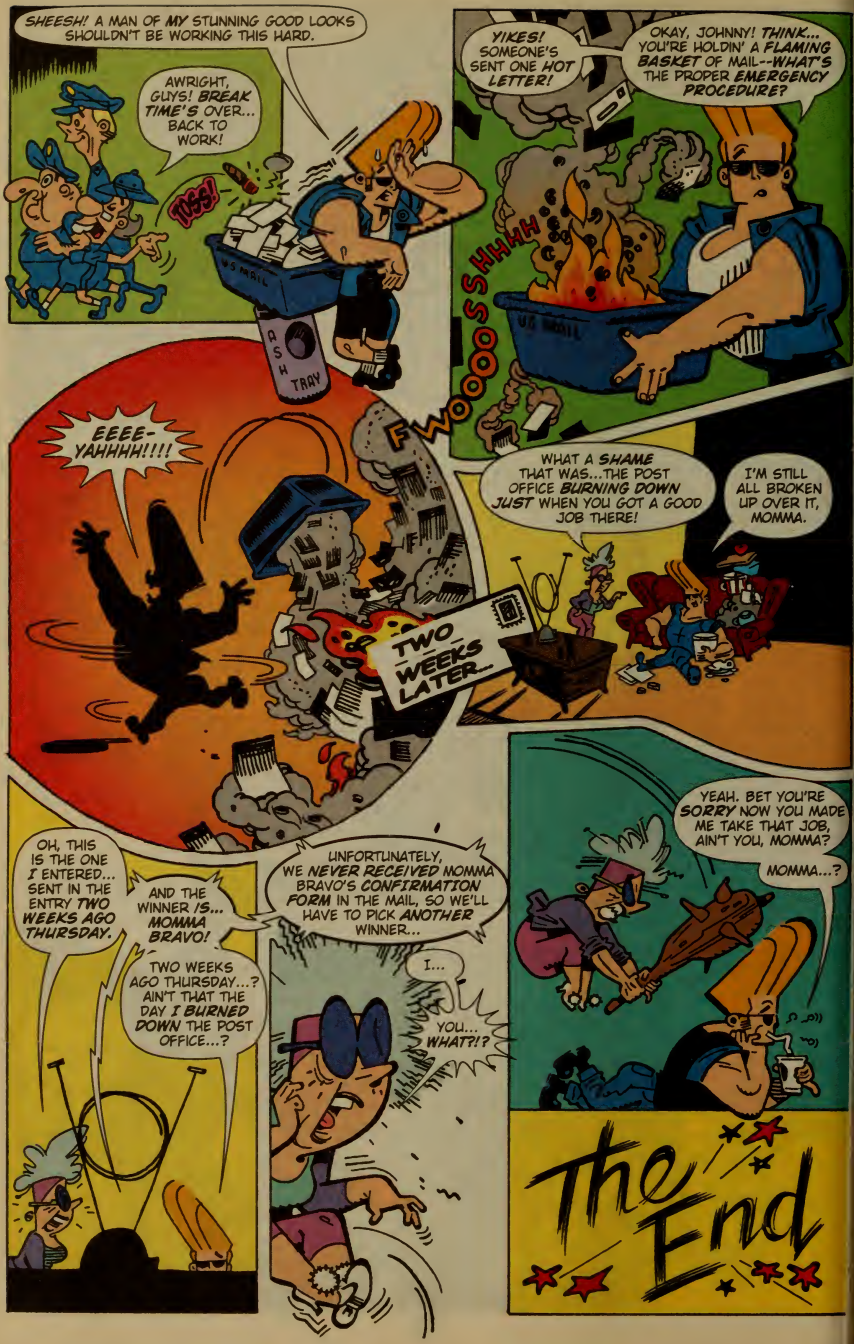
JOHNNY BRAVO... YOU ARE A WORTHLESS, DO-NOTHING SLUG!
NOT NOW, MOMMA-- I GOTTA SEE WHICH'A THESE BABES IS GONNA WIN THE WASHER-DRYER COMBO!
I MEAN IT, JOHNNY! THE FREE RIDE IS OVER...IT'S TIME YOU GOT A JOB!
BUT, MOMMA... I'VE LOOKED FOR A JOB. THERE'S JUST NOTHIN' AVAILABLE THAT SUITS MY UNIQUE TALENTS!
WHO'D WANNA PAY YOU TO WATCH TV AND EAT JUNK FOOD?!
THAT'S WHY I SIGNED YOU UP FOR THE POST OFFICE TEST!
OW! OW! OW!
Y'MEAN... LIKE THE GUYS IN THEM SILLY BLUE SHORTS?!
I'M TIRED OF HAVING TO WORK TWO JOBS AND ALWAYS ENTERING THOSE MAIL ORDER SWEEPSTAKES HOPING TO WIN A MILLION DOLLARS TO SUPPORT YOU!
NOW GET GOING! THE TEST STARTS IN ONE HOUR!
DRAT AND PHOOEY! I'M STUCK. I GOTTA TAKE THAT TEST--

--BUT NOTHING SAYS I GOTTA PASS IT!-HEH HEH!-IT'LL BE EASY AS PIE...
MMM! PIE!
...TO FAIL A TEST ON PURPOSE! HECK, I BET I CAN FAIL LOTS OF TESTS!
SOON...
HIYA, DARLIN'. I'M HERE TO TAKE THE POSTAL EXAM. THE NAME'S BRAVO...
POST OFFICE
...JOHNNY BRAVO! BUT YOU CAN JUST CALL ME YOUR SPECIAL DELIVERY OF LOVE!
HERE'S YER TEST BOOKLET, CREEP. TEST STARTS IN ONE MINUTE!
JOHN Q. BRAVO I.Q. TEST
GUESS SHE AIN'T ALLOWED TO FLIRT ON DUTY. POOR GIRL!
EXAM ROOM
JOHN Q. BRAVO
BOB WALLY
I'M TELLING YOU, MAN, I GOT THIS STUFF DOWN PAT...I'M GONNA ACE THIS TEST!
JOHN Q. BRAVO
THUNK
BOB WALLY
HEY, WHY DON'T YA WATCH WHERE YOU'RE GOING, SPARKY?!
ME? YOU BUMPED INTO ME!
WELL, IF YOU'RE GONNA GET TECHNICAL ABOUT IT...!
NO TIME FOR HIM. I GOT ME A TEST TO FLUNK!
BOB WALLY I.Q. TEST

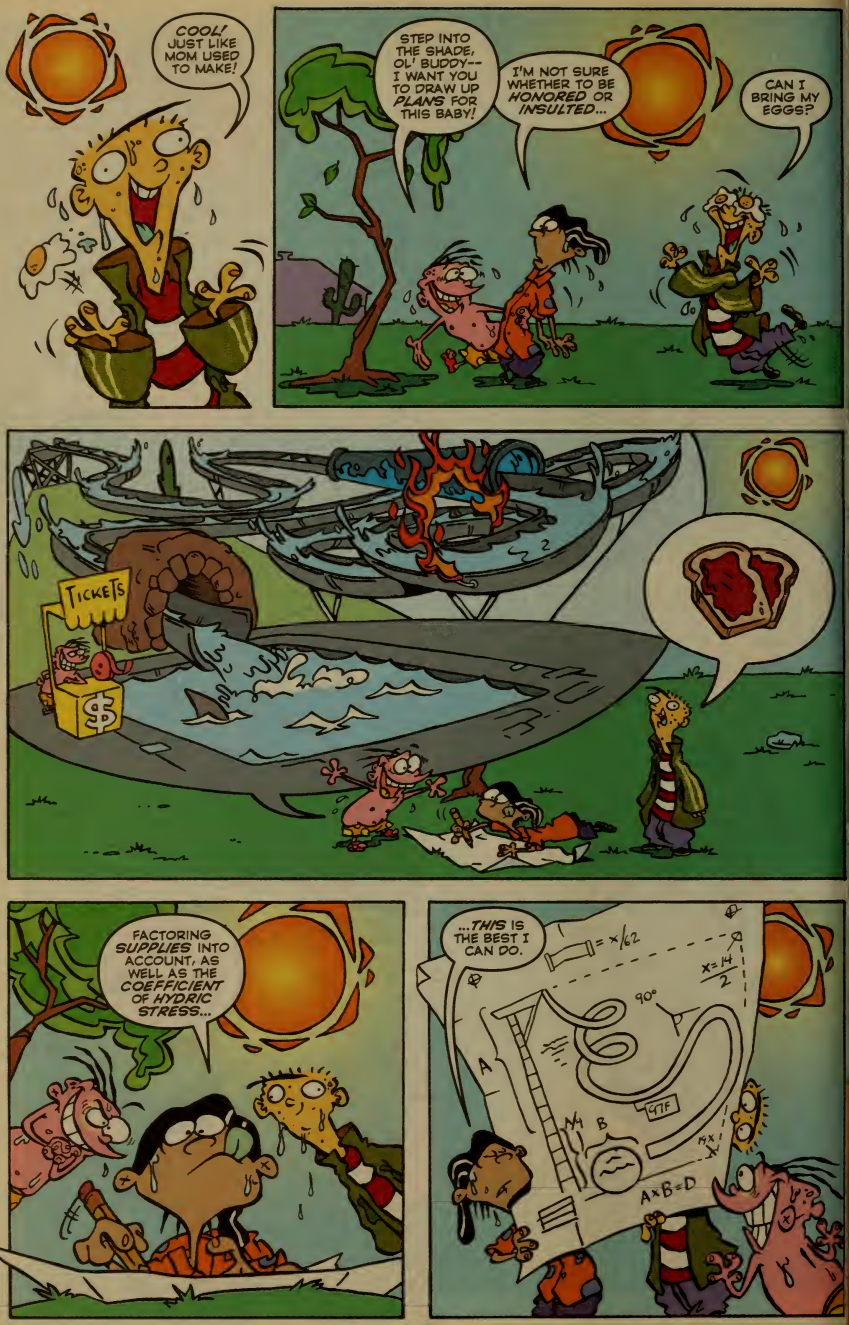

HMM, LEMME SEE HERE. FIRST QUESTION...
"WHAT SHOULD A POSTAL EMPLOYEE DO WITH AN UNDELIVERABLE PIECE OF MAIL?"
"(A) RETURN IT TO SENDER, (B) DISCARD IN TRASH, (C) ATTEMPT TO FIND ADDRESSEE'S NEW ADDRESS, (D) NONE OF THE ABOVE."
THE RIGHT ANSWER'S GOTTA BE (B)!
MAN, MAYBE FAILING THIS AIN'T GONNA BE SO EASY!
MEANWHILE...
...MINUS TEN...I GOT EVERY QUESTION WRONG...
...AND THEY TOOK OFF AN EXTRA TEN POINTS FOR BEING THE STUPIDEST HUMAN ALIVE...
GOODBYE, CRUEL WORLD...!
-10%
I...I PASSED...WITH A PERFECT SCORE?!?
OH, MOMMA! A VICTIM OF MY OWN TWISTED GENIUS!
MY LITTLE BOY... WORKING FOR THE GOVERNMENT YET! THIS IS THE HIGHEST A BRAVO MAN'S EVER ACHIEVED!
...HOPE NOBODY SEES ME WEARING THIS STUPID HAT...
YOU'LL START HERE, BRAVO-- AS A MAIL SORTER.
I AIN'T SORT OF A MALE! I AM A MALE!


AND HERE'S THE SENIOR SORTER WHO'LL BE TRAINING YOU...
...POSTAL PERSON NANCY!
HEY, PRETTY MOMMA! JOHNNY BRAVO AT YOUR POSTAL SERVICE!
LUCKY YOU! BET YOU'VE GOT LOTS TO TEACH ME!
B-DUP! B-DUP!
THUD! THUMP! BLUMP!
CAN YOU COUNT?
YEP.
CAN YOU MATCH THE ZIP CODE ON THE LETTER TO THE SAME ZIP CODE ON THESE BOXES?
YEP.
TRAINING'S OVER. GET TO WORK.
PLAYIN' HARD TO GET, HUH?
I DON'T GIVE UP EASY...ESPECIALLY NOT WHEN IT'S A BABE IN UNIFORM!
YOU WON'T BE ABLE TO RESIST ME ONCE YOU SEE WHAT SORT'A SORTER I AM!
FLIP!
TWIP!
FLAP!
FLIT!
THINK I'M GETTIN' THE HANG OF THIS! HOOO-YAH!
SAY, POSTAL PERSON NANCY, WHAT D'YOU SAY? ME. YOU! AFTER WORK?
FLIP!
TWIP!
FLAP!
FLIT!
YOU'RE AN UTTER MORON.
BUT WE'RE STILL GOIN' OUT, RIGHT?

SOON
MAYBE WE SHOULD START YOU OFF ON SOMETHING A BIT MORE BASIC, BRAVO...THE LOADING DOCK!
SOUNDS MIGHTY BACK BREAKING, MR. BLANK, SIR.
OH, DEAR ME, YES! BREAKS THE SPIRIT, TOO!
US MAIL
LOADING DOCK
MAN, IF I'D KNOWN WORKING MEANT ACTUAL WORK, I WOULD'A TRIED HARDER TO FLUNK...WHOA!
WHICH ONE'A YOU LADIES WANTS TO CLIMB INTO MY SACK AND LET ME DELIVER YOU TO PARADISE?
RRR!!!PPP!
BET SOMEONE TRIES TO BLAME ME FOR THIS...!
LATER STILL...
DEMOTED TO WATER BOY. HOW HUMILIATING!
OOOH... LOOK AT ALL THEM PRETTY STAMPS.
NEW STAMPS
WONDER IF THEY'RE DOIN' ANOTHER STAMP WITH THE KITTEN... OOPS!
SPLORSCH
OH, WELL, I WASN'T THIRSTY ANYWAY...!
STILL LATER...
ER...PERHAPS WE NEED TO REVIEW THE MEANING OF "FRAGILE," BRAVO...!
WAP!
WAP!
WHAMP!
PLAMM!
and,
SO..
...THIS MILLION DOLLAR SWEEPSTAKES ENTRY I'M MAILING IS A WINNER, BLANCHE...I CAN JUST FEEL IT!
GROAN! I'VE BEEN STANDING HERE HOLDING THIS BASKET FOR TWO HOURS, MR. BLANK...!
KEEP UP THE GREAT WORK, BRAVO!


SHEESH! A MAN OF MY STUNNING GOOD LOOKS SHOULDN'T BE WORKING THIS HARD.
AWRIGHT, GUYS! BREAK TIME'S OVER... BACK TO WORK!
TOSS!
ASH TRAY
YIKES! SOMEONE'S SENT ONE HOT LETTER!
OKAY, JOHNNY! THINK... YOU'RE HOLDIN' A FLAMING BASKET OF MAIL--WHAT'S THE PROPER EMERGENCY PROCEDURE?
FWOOOSSHHHH
EEEE-YAHHHH!!!!
WHAT A SHAME THAT WAS...THE POST OFFICE BURNING DOWN JUST WHEN YOU GOT A GOOD JOB THERE!
I'M STILL ALL BROKEN UP OVER IT, MOMMA.
TWO WEEKS LATER...
YEAH. BET YOU'RE SORRY NOW YOU MADE ME TAKE THAT JOB, AIN'T YOU, MOMMA?
MOMMA...?
OH, THIS IS THE ONE I ENTERED... SENT IN THE ENTRY TWO WEEKS AGO THURSDAY.
AND THE WINNER IS... MOMMA BRAVO!
TWO WEEKS AGO THURSDAY...? AIN'T THAT THE DAY I BURNED DOWN THE POST OFFICE...?
UNFORTUNATELY, WE NEVER RECEIVED MOMMA BRAVO'S CONFIRMATION FORM IN THE MAIL, SO WE'LL HAVE TO PICK ANOTHER WINNER...
I...
YOU... WHAT?!?
The End

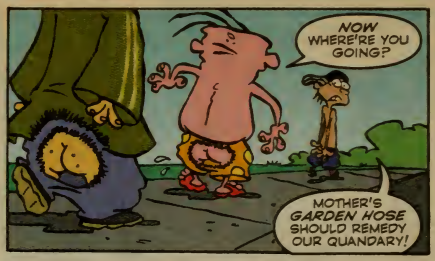
MICHAEL KRAIGER – Writer
SCOTT UNDERWOOD – Penciller
ANGUS BUNGAY – Inker
JENNA GARCIA – Letterer
SNO CONE – Colorist
HARVEY RICHARDS – Asst. Editor
JOAN HILTY – Editor
ED, EDD n EDDY
created by DANNY ANTONUCCI
SO YOU SEE, ED— HYGIENIC IMPLICATIONS ASIDE, THE OLD ADAGE "HOT ENOUGH TO FRY AN EGG ON THE SIDEWALK" PROVES TO HOLD TRUE! ISN'T THAT JUST FANTASTIC?
WHERE'S THE HASHBROWNS, DOUBLE-D?
HOW CAN YOU EVEN THINK ABOUT EATING? I'M MELTING HERE!
d, Edd n Eddy in:
WATER-ED DOWN
THE SUN DOES SEEM EXCEPTIONALLY SEARING TODAY. PERHAPS MOTHER WOULD ALLOW US A CHILLED GLASS OF LEMONADE!
BORING!
THINK BEYOND THAT HAT OF YOURS, SOCKHEAD! WHAT WE NEED IS THE ABSOLUTE COOLEST THING POSSIBLE!
I DO WISH YOU'D PUT ON A SHIRT...
WHAT WE NEED IS...A WATERSLIDE!


COOL! JUST LIKE MOM USED TO MAKE!
STEP INTO THE SHADE, OL' BUDDY-- I WANT YOU TO DRAW UP PLANS FOR THIS BABY!
I'M NOT SURE WHETHER TO BE HONORED OR INSULTED...
CAN I BRING MY EGGS?
TICKETS
$
FACTORING SUPPLIES INTO ACCOUNT, AS WELL AS THE COEFFICIENT OF HYDRIC STRESS...
...THIS IS THE BEST I CAN DO.
90°
A
B
A×B=D

eep!
EDDY, DESIST! YOU'LL SMEAR MY CALCULATIONS!
YOU FORGOT THE MOST IMPORTANT PART OF THE PROJECT, SOCKHEAD...
...THE TICKET BOOTH! HOW ELSE WE GONNA MAKE CASH OFF THIS THING?
tickets
PAY UP!!
handsome
THIS HEAT IS GETTING TO ME...I ACTUALLY DIDN'T SEE THAT ONE COMING!
MY TURN TO DRAW SOMETHING!
JUST GET A HAMMER, ED...
GET THIS, NAZZ-- NOW THE DORKS ARE BUILDIN' A WATERSLIDE!
ARE THEY ALL WET, OR WHAT?
COMING SOON! WORLDS COOLEST WATER SLIDE!
BROUGHT TO U BY EDDY
UNDER CONSTRUCTION
STEEL Toed Boots REQUIRED
TAKE one!
ROLF IS CONFUSED BY THIS SLIDE OF WATER. IS IT SOME SORT OF POULTRY PRESS? OR A LAUNDRY SHLEEPOOTDIDDLER?

IT'S A BEAUTY, FELLAS! LAST ONE TO THE TOP IS A MEATBALL!
MEATBALL GOOD FOR ED!
PLEASE TURN AWAY WHILST I REMOVE MY SHIRT...
WAHOOOOO!
LADDERS ARE TRICKY!
BANZAI!
TEE-HEE...
HAW!
SQUEEEEE
HUH?
?
SQUEEEEE
SQUEEEEE
WOOSH!
FWOOSH!
FRICTION!
FWOOSH!
I'M ED!

WAY TO FORGET THE WATER, BRAINSTEIN!
AGAIN, I MUST CITE THIS INSUFFERABLE HEAT AS THE ROOT OF MY ABSENT-MINDEDNESS.
SSSSSSSSSSS


NOW WHERE'RE YOU GOING?
MOTHER'S GARDEN HOSE SHOULD REMEDY OUR QUANDARY!

I FELL IN A QUANDARY ONCE!

SHORTLY AFTERWARD...
LET 'ER RIP, BOYS!

ER, BEST LET ME, ED...YOU SOMETIMES MISCONSTRUE THE MEANING OF COMMANDS...
WHAT ARE FRIENDS FOR, DOUBLE-D?

SQUEEKA
SQUEEKA

GLOB

NOTHING'S HAPPENIN' HERE!

ODD.
PERHAPS IT IS AN AQUEDUCT OF SORTS?
PLANK THINKS IT'S A SUPER-KEEN BACK-SCRATCHIN' MACHINE!
ED, IT SEEMS YOU HAVE UNWITTINGLY STOPPED THE FLOW OF WATER WITH YOUR FOOT!
OOPS! HOW'S THIS, DOUBLE-D?
AAAAAH!
BASPLOOSH!
ROLF KNOWS WHAT IT IS--AN ED-BOY MESS!
EDDY, LET'S CALL IT A DAY, SHALL WE?
NO WAY! KIDS'LL PAY BIG TO COOL OFF IN OUR GIANT ED-POOL! NOW GO FIND THE TICKET BOOTH!
I AM SHAMPOO--THE RADIOACTIVE WHALE!
THE END

GRUMBLE, MUMBLE, AMBLE, RAGAFRATZ!
WHY, WHA'S WRONG WIT' YOU, MANDY?
I HAVE A HISTORY TEST TODAY, GRIM. AND IF THERE'S ONE THING I HATE, IT'S THAT BORING, OLD, SNOOZE-FEST HISTORY!
HISTORY
PERHAPS I'AH CAN HELP YOU. I KNOW A LOT ABOUT HISTORY.
AFTER ALL, I'AH WAS DERE FOR IT.
WHAT A GOOD IDEA, GRIM!
MANDY?! W-WHAT ARE YA DOIN'?!
I ALREADY KNOW I'LL GET AN A. BUT YOU CAN HELP ME WITH SPELLING AND I'LL GET AN A+!

TWO KIDS DEFEAT THE GRIM REAPER IN A LIMBO CONTEST, BINDING HIM TO BE THEIR BEST FRIEND FOREVER! TOGETHER THEY DEAL WITH TYPICAL SUBURBAN AND OTHERWORLD TROUBLES.

WELCOME TO...

Grade School Follies: HISTORY ACCORDING TO GRIM

JESSE MCCANN
Writer
GARY FIELDS
Penciller
JEFF ALBRECHT
Inker

NICK NAPOLITANO
Letterer
SNO CONE
Colorist
HARVEY RICHARDS
Asst. Editor
JOAN HILTY
Editor

The Grim Adventures of Billy and Mandy Created by MAXWELL ATOMS

SOON, IN MANDY'S CLASSROOM . . .
OH, MY ACHING BACK! DE DINGS I'AH DO FOR YA KIDS!
STOP COMPLAINING... I'M TRYING TO WORK HERE.
"WHAT HAPPENED WHEN GEORGE WASHINGTON CUT DOWN HIS FATHER'S CHERRY TREE?"
AH, YES! I REMEMBER IT, AS IF IT WERE ONLY LAST CENTURY.
"YOUNG BETSY ROSS HAD COME TO SEE YOUNG GEORGE WASHINGTON, AND SHE WASN'T VERY HAPPY..."
YOU PROMISED TO SELL ME CHERRIES FOR THE PIE I'M BAKING TODAY. WHY HAVEN'T YOU PICKED THEM YET?
SORRY, I CAN'T FIND A LADDER TO REACH THOSE CHERRIES!
YOU BETTER FIGURE A WAY QUICK, BUSTER! I'LL BE BACK IN TEN MINUTES, AND IF YOU DON'T HAVE A BASKET FULL OF CHERRIES...KAPOW!
GULP!
WHAT AM I GOING TO DO? BETSY WILL CLOBBER ME, AND SHE'S GOT STRONG SEAMSTRESS ARMS!

AH HA!
Snap!

TA-DAHH!

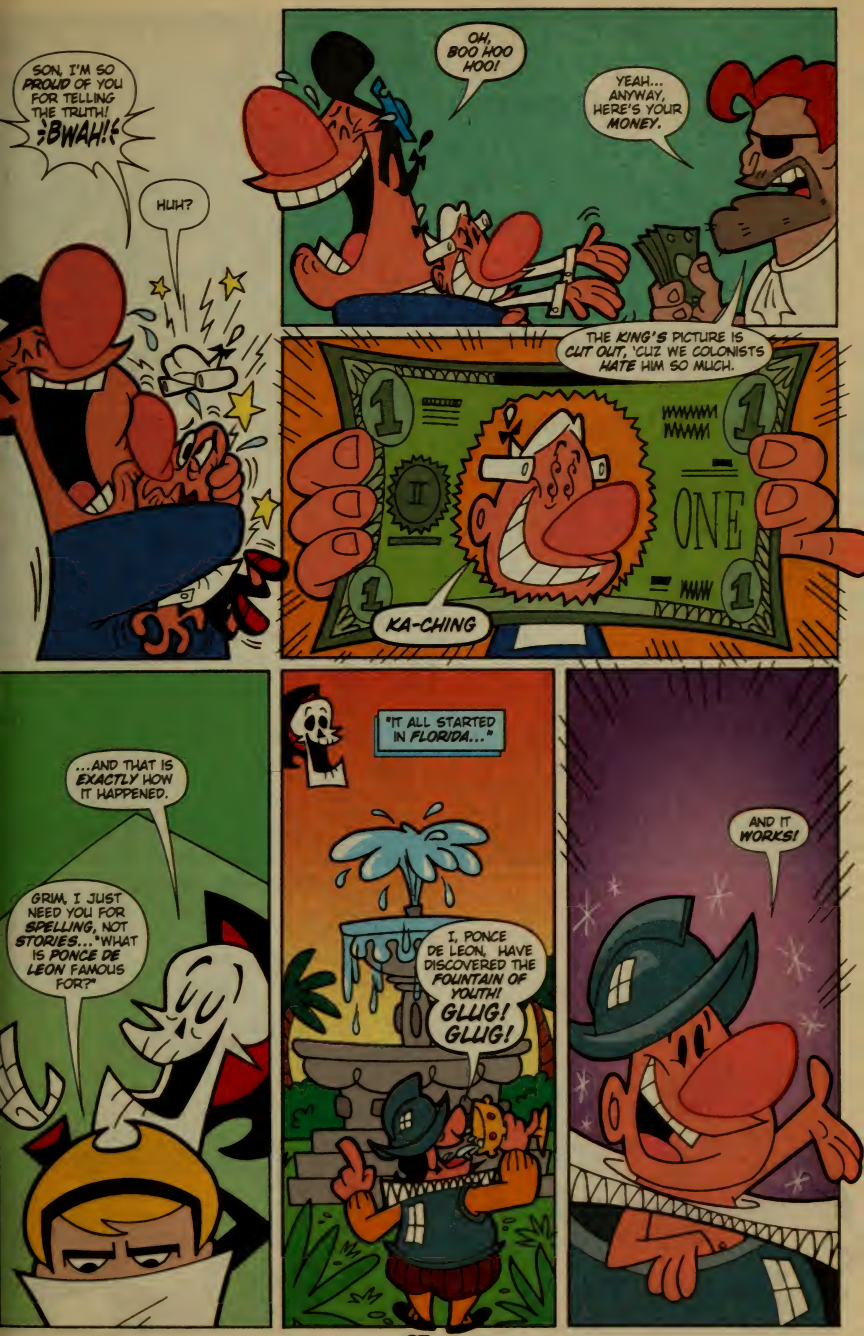
CHOP! CHOP! CHOP!

TEN MINUTES LATER . . .
HERE YA GO! ONE BASKET OF CHERRIES!
GOOD JOB. YOU HAD ME ON PINS AND NEEDLES.

REALLY?
ACTUALLY, I WAS GOING TO STAB YOU WITH PINS AND NEEDLES.
I'LL SEND MY SERVANT BACK OVER WITH YOUR MONEY.

THANKS FOR SHOPPING! TELL YOUR FRIENDS THAT YOUNG GEORGE WASHINGTON IS THE GUY TO SEE FOR ALL THEIR FRESH FRUIT NEEDS!
EH, I'LL RUN IT UP THE FLAGPOLE AND SEE WHO SALUTES.

GOOD MORROW TO THEE, YOUNG BETSY ROSS!
HEY, MISTER... GEORGE'S DAD.
HOLY MUFFINS ON A MILL WHEEL! MY CHERRY TREE!
Uh oh.
YOUNG GEORGE WASHINGTON! DID YOU CHOP DOWN MY CHERRY TREE??
ME? WELL, NOT EXACT... THAT IS, UH... I WOULD NEVER...
'SCUSE ME, I'M YOUNG BETSY ROSS'S SERVANT. AH'M LOOKIN' FOR THE GUY WHO CHOPPED DOWN THAT THAR CHERRY TREE, SO'S I CAN PAY HIM.
IS THAT YOU?
UM... WELL...
I CANNOT TELL A LIE! I, YOUNG GEORGE WASHINGTON, CHOPPED DOWN THE CHERRY TREE!


SON, I'M SO PROUD OF YOU FOR TELLING THE TRUTH! ;BWAH!;
HUH?
OH, BOO HOO HOO!
YEAH... ANYWAY, HERE'S YOUR MONEY.
THE KING'S PICTURE IS CUT OUT, 'CUZ WE COLONISTS HATE HIM SO MUCH.
ONE
KA-CHING
...AND THAT IS EXACTLY HOW IT HAPPENED.
GRIM, I JUST NEED YOU FOR SPELLING, NOT STORIES... "WHAT IS PONCE DE LEON FAMOUS FOR?"
"IT ALL STARTED IN FLORIDA..."
I, PONCE DE LEON, HAVE DISCOVERED THE FOUNTAIN OF YOUTH! GLUG! GLUG!
AND IT WORKS!

ONE SEA VOYAGE LATER...
YOU RETURN FROM THE NEW WORLD WITH A BOTTLE OF WATER?? OFF WITH HIS HEAD!
WAIT, MAJESTY! TRY A SIP!
Throne Room of Queen Isabella of Spain. Groveling by Appointment Only.
SLURP!
Z
OKAY, PONCE, OLD BOY. I GOTTA SAY IT...YOU'VE WOWED ME.
AND THERE'S PLENTY MORE WHERE THAT CAME FROM!
YOU'LL BE REWARDED FOR THIS--
HEY! WHAT IN TARNATION ARE YOU KIDS DOIN' IN THE QUEEN'S THRONE ROOM??
Y'ALL NEED TO GET OUT BEFORE WE ALL GET THROWN INTO THE DUNGEON!
UNHAND ME, CRETIN!
OW OW OW OW
I'M TELLIN' YOUR PARENTS!
I'LL HAVE YOU FLAYED.
AND THEY WERE NEVER SEEN AGAIN.

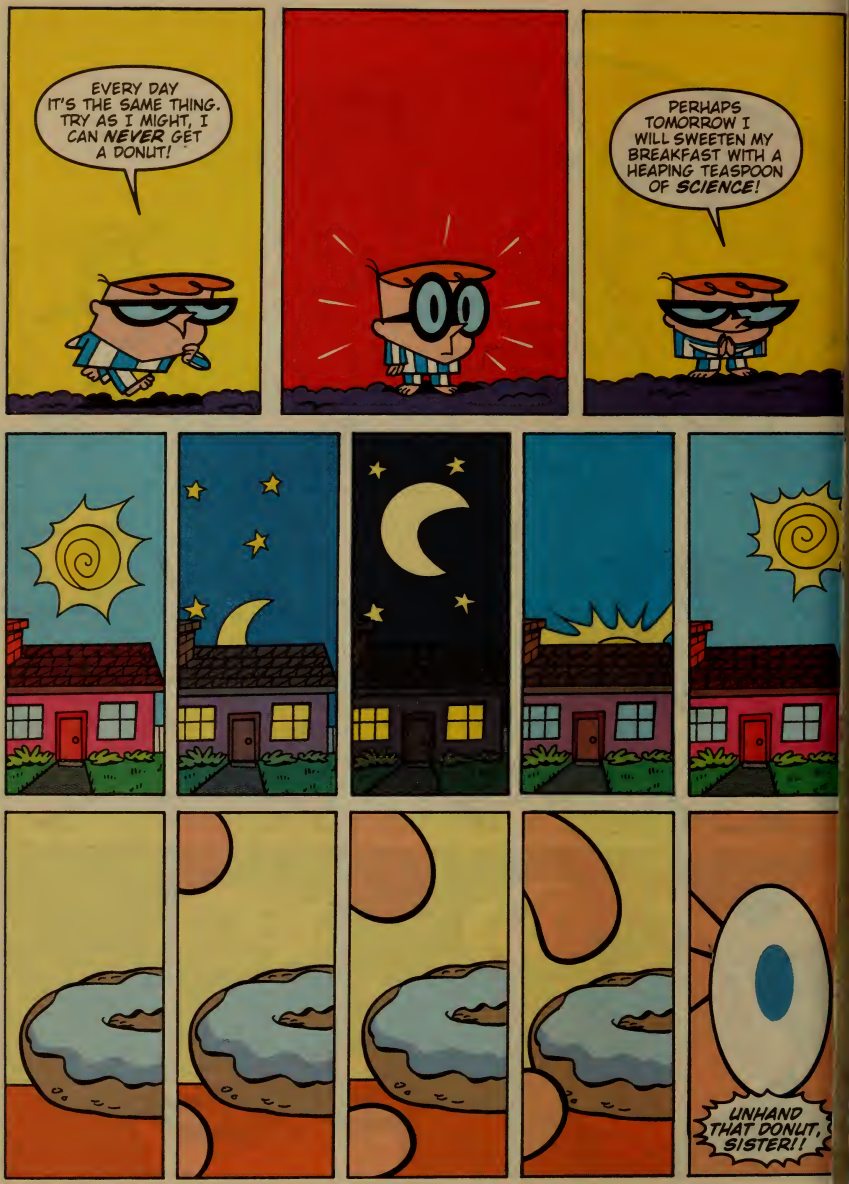
YOU SURE TAKE A LOT OF NAPS, GRIM.
WELL, I'AH WORK HARD...
OKAY, LAST QUESTION: "WHAT CAUSED THE GREAT CHICAGO FIRE OF 1871?"
HMMMPH! HOW COULD I EVER FORGET?
"IT ALL STARTED ON MRS. O'LEARY'S FARM..."
HELLO, COW! IT'S ME, MRS. O'LEARY! TIME FOR YOUR SUNDAY EVENING MILKING!
LA LA LA LA!
MILK BUCKET
ZZZZZ
LA--
OH...H-HELLO. I'AH WAS JUST, UH...RESTING MY SCYTHE.
WAAAAAAH! WAAAAAAH!
FWOOOSH
WAAAAAAH!
DEY'LL BLAME DIS ON ONE OF US, YOU KNOW.
SHOVE!
OKAY, GRIM, THAT'S ENOUGH. YOU'RE DISTRACTING.
Monday
THINK NOTHING OF IT!

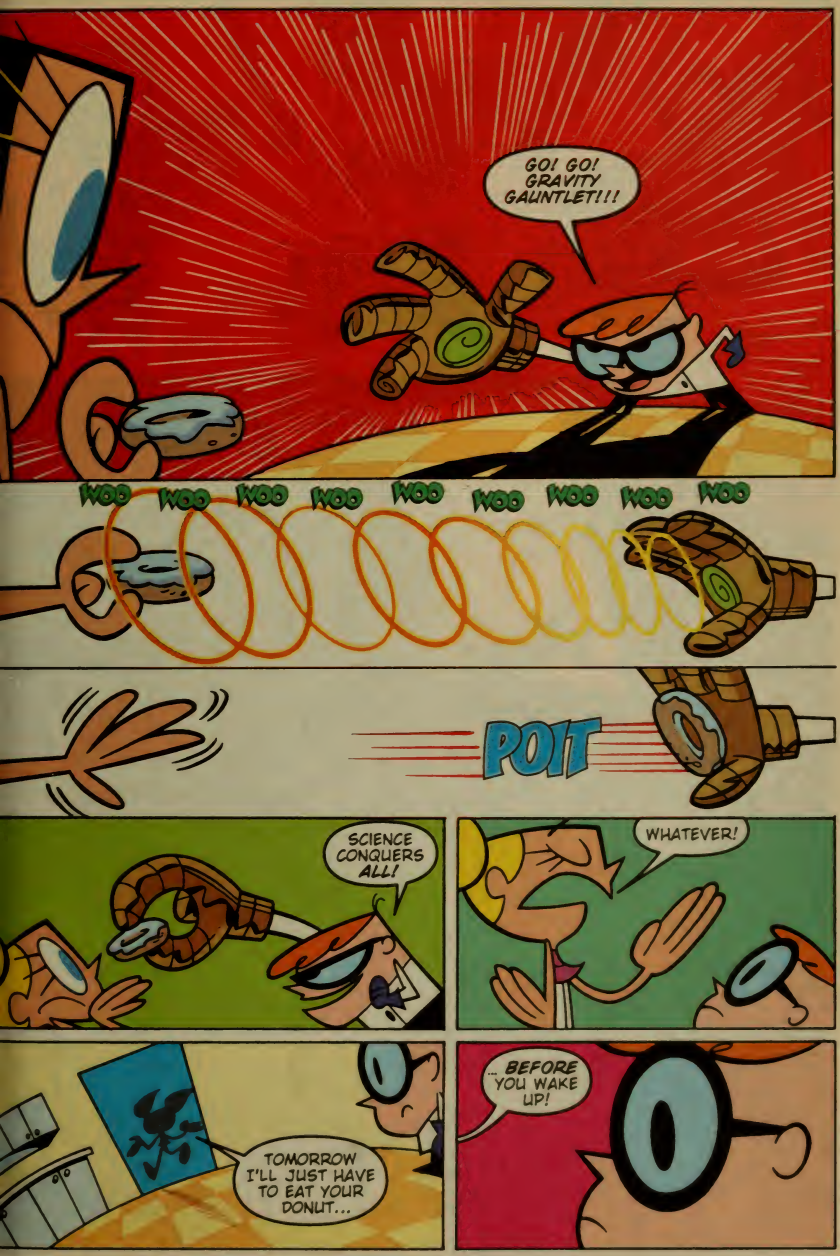
THE NEXT DAY...
SWAM
GRIM.
W-WHY, MANDY, WHAT'S WRONG?
WHAT'S WRONG? EVERYTHING! YOU TALKED SO MUCH, I WROTE DOWN YOUR STUPID STORIES INSTEAD OF MY RIGHT ANSWERS!
BUT-BUT-BUT...
F
I-I'AH ASSURE YOU, DAT'S WHAT REALLY HAPPENED!
I'LL GIVE YOU A HISTORY LESSON YOU'LL NEVER FORGET!
YA KNOW, DIS REMINDS ME OF DE TIME GENERAL CUSTER HAD DOSE INDIANS SURROUNDED AT DE LITTLE BIGHORN...
THE END

TICK TICK TICK
RRINNNNNNGGG!!!
THE SWEET MORNING HAS ARRIVED!
TIME TO DIG INTO THOSE...
...DELIGHTFULLY DELICIOUS...
...DELICIOUSLY DELIGHTFUL DON...

THE BLUE HOLE
UUAAAAGH!!!
BRIAN SWENLIN - WRITER
JOAN DELANEY - PENCILS
RYAN CLINE - LETTERS
HARVEY RICHARDS - ASST EDITOR
GENNDY TARTAKOVSKY - LAYOUTS
JEFF ALBRECHT - INKS
LEE LOUGHRIDGE - COLORS
HEIDI MACDONALD AND JOAN HILTY - EDITORS
DEXTER'S LAB CREATED BY GENNDY TARTAKOVSKY

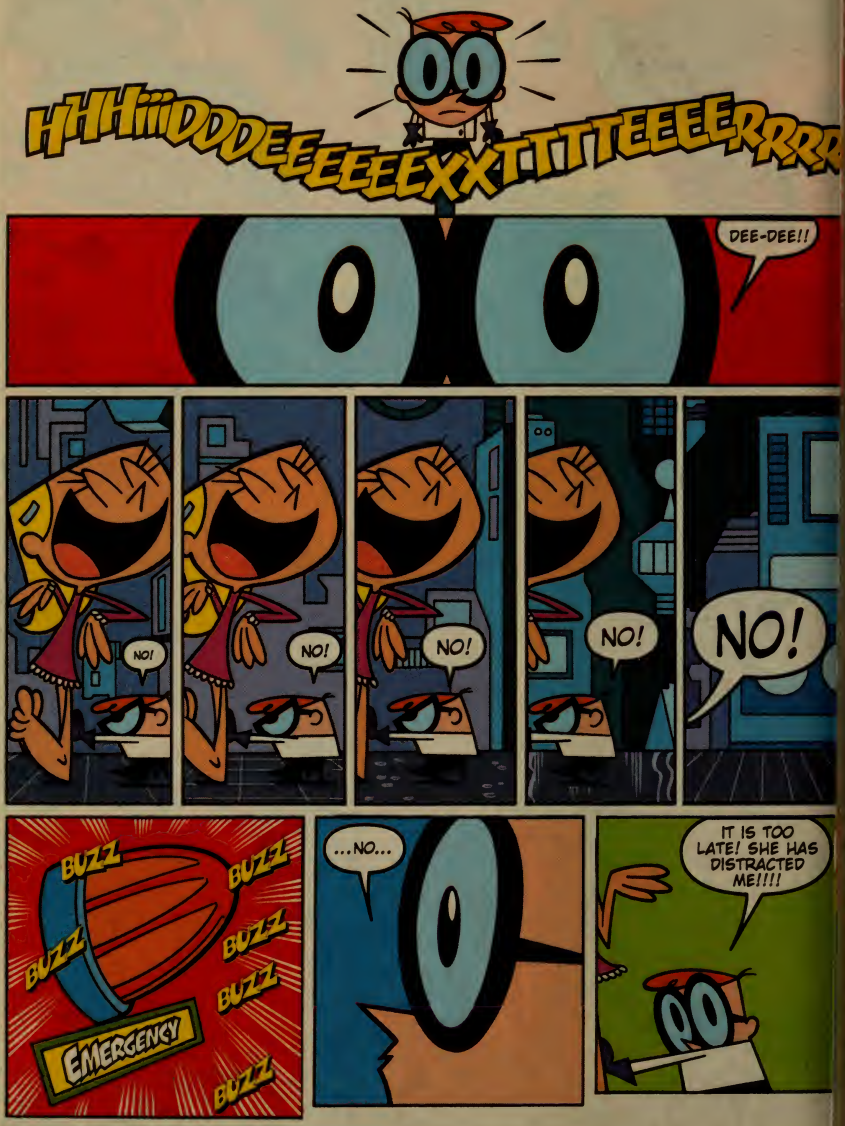
MOM!
DEE-DEE ATE MY DONU--
NOW DEXTER, THAT'S WHAT YOU GET FOR BEING A SLEEPY-HEAD.
BUT...
DAD!!
DEE-DEE ATE MY DONUT!!!
BUT...
YOU SNOOZE, YOU LOSE, DEXTER!
KOOSY GOOPS
HOW ABOUT SOME KOOSY GOOPS?


EVERY DAY IT'S THE SAME THING. TRY AS I MIGHT, I CAN NEVER GET A DONUT!
PERHAPS TOMORROW I WILL SWEETEN MY BREAKFAST WITH A HEAPING TEASPOON OF SCIENCE!
UNHAND THAT DONUT, SISTER!!

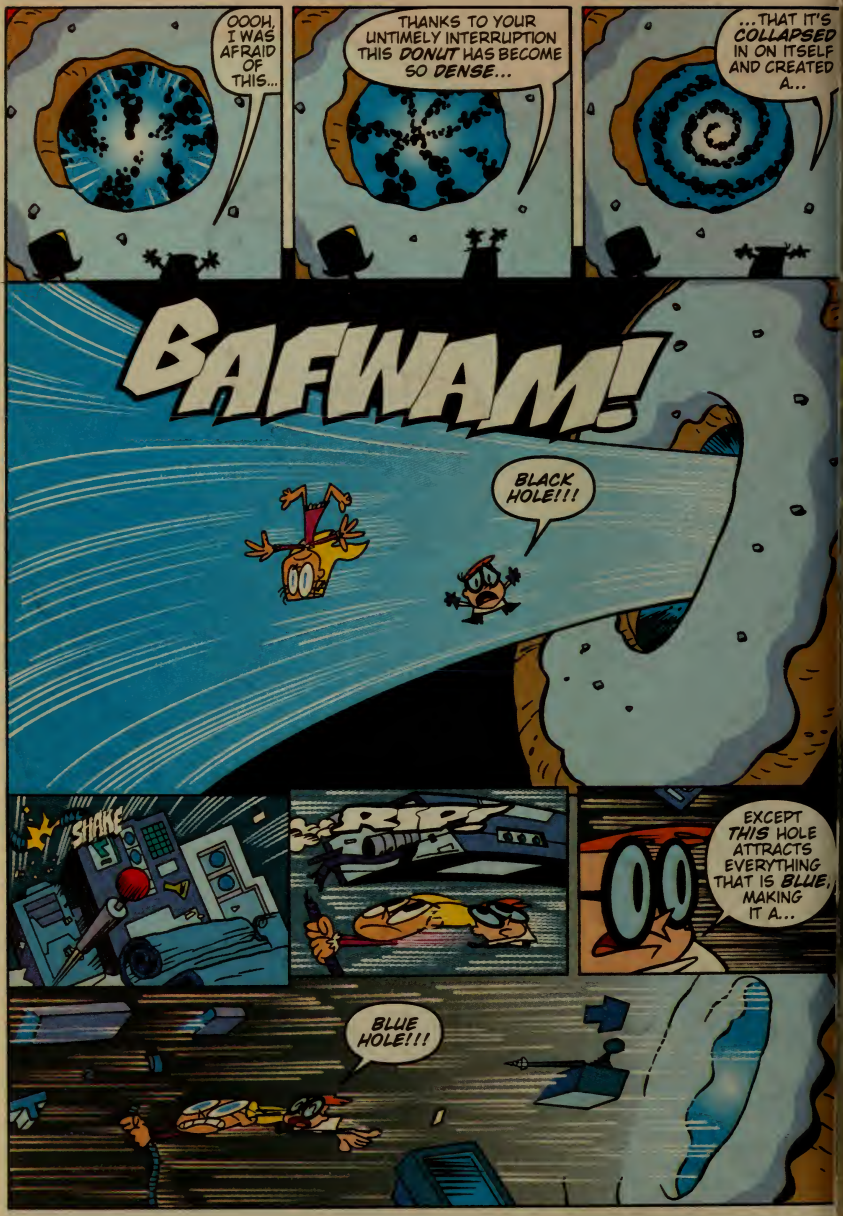

GO! GO! GRAVITY GAUNTLET!!!
WOO WOO WOO WOO WOO WOO WOO WOO WOO
POIT
SCIENCE CONQUERS ALL!
WHATEVER!
TOMORROW I'LL JUST HAVE TO EAT YOUR DONUT...
...BEFORE YOU WAKE UP!

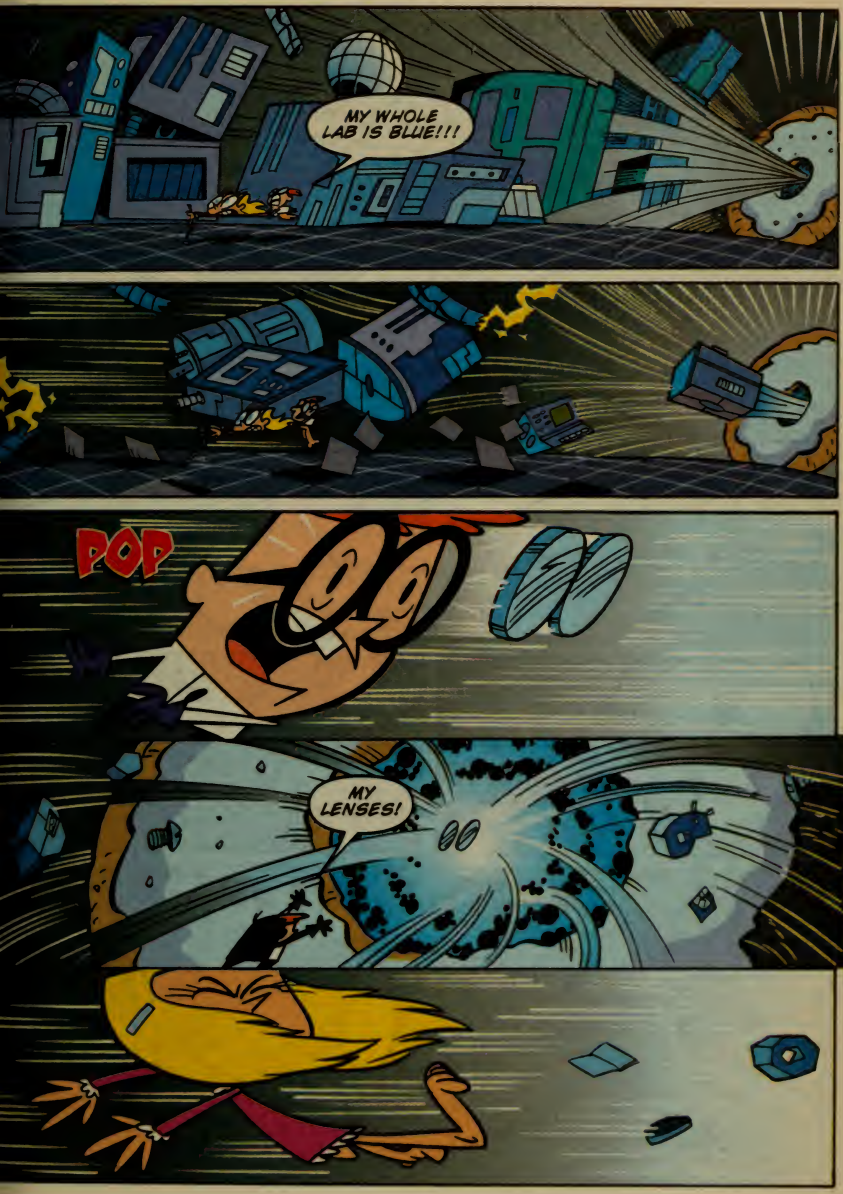
DRAT!
I'VE BEEN TOO SHORT-SIGHTED IN MY SOLUTION.
HOW COULD I BE SO DENSE?
THAT'S IT!
WITH THE DONUT OF DENSITY.
DEXTER WILL BE EATING DONUTS FOR ALL ETERNITY!!

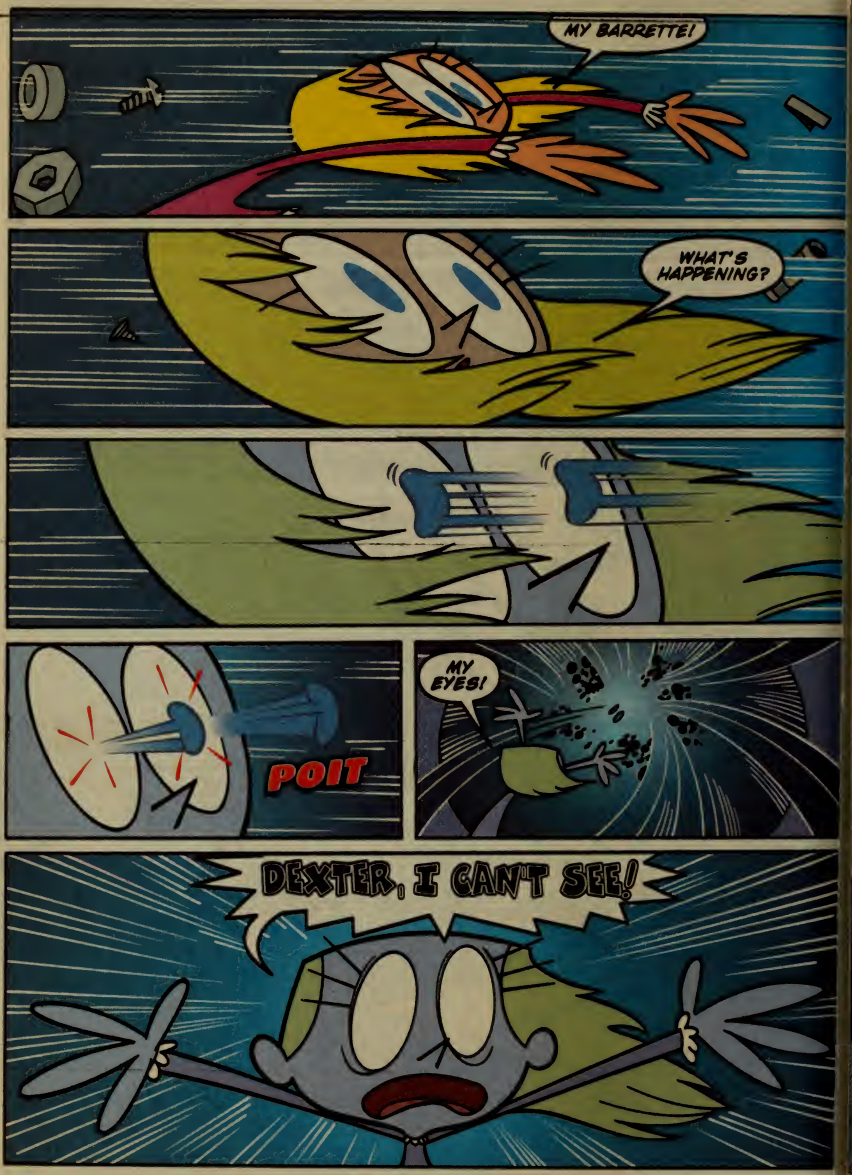
ACTIVATE THE PULSAR CANNON!


HHHiiiDDDEEEEEEEEXXTTTTEEEEERRRR
DEE-DEE!!
NO!
NO!
NO!
NO!
NO!
BUZZ
BUZZ
BUZZ
BUZZ
BUZZ
BUZZ
EMERGENCY
...NO...
IT IS TOO LATE! SHE HAS DISTRACTED ME!!!!

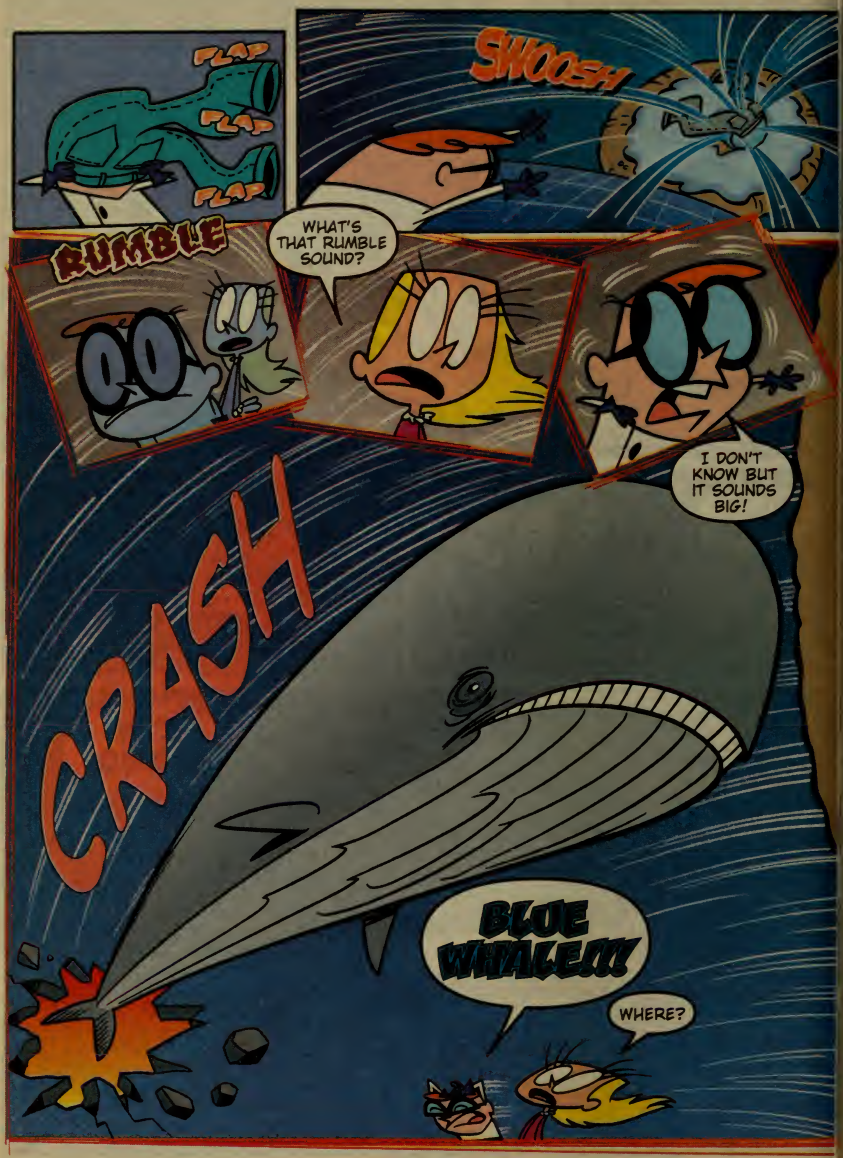
OOOOH!
THIS IS NOT GOOD.


OOOH, I WAS AFRAID OF THIS...
THANKS TO YOUR UNTIMELY INTERRUPTION THIS DONUT HAS BECOME SO DENSE...
...THAT IT'S COLLAPSED IN ON ITSELF AND CREATED A...
BAFWAM!
BLACK HOLE!!!
SHAKE
RIP!
EXCEPT THIS HOLE ATTRACTS EVERYTHING THAT IS BLUE, MAKING IT A...
BLUE HOLE!!!


MY WHOLE LAB IS BLUE!!!
POP
MY LENSES!


MY BARRETTE!
WHAT'S HAPPENING?
POIT
MY EYES!
DEXTER, I CAN'T SEE!

NEITHER CAN I!!!
HAVE TO... ...RESTORE... ...VISION!
I CAN SEE!!!
THWAP!
I'M BLIND!


FLAP
FLAP
FLAP
SWOOSH
RUMBLE
WHAT'S THAT RUMBLE SOUND?
I DON'T KNOW BUT IT SOUNDS BIG!
CRASH
BLUE WHALE!!!
WHERE?

THIS IS NOT A GOOD SIGN!
SPLASH!
DEXTER I'M ALL WET!
I KNOW, IT'S THE OCEAN!
THINGS ARE GETTING OUT OF CONTROL.
I'VE GOT TO PLUG UP THAT HOLE!
THAT'S IT!

DONUT HUT
GIVE ME ONE GIANT DONUT HOLE!!!
KEEP IT CLEAN DUDE

--WHA...
OUT OF MY WAY! THERE IS NO TIME TO WASTE!
THE WHOLE WORLD IS IN DANGER!
FLOUR
KNEAD
DEXTER, WHERE ARE YOU?
MIX MIX MIX
DEXTER!?
SOON
SOMETHING WEIRD IS HAPPENING!
COME ON! COME ON!

III'MMM..
COMING
DEE-
DEE

SOMETHING VERY STRANGE IS HAPPENING!
AAAAAAAAGH!
AAAAAAAAGH!
AAAAAAAAGH!

PLUG!

BOOM

HEH HEH HEH... I GUESS MY DONUT PROBLEMS ARE TAKEN CARE OF.
GOT MILK?
THE END

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